

PERSONALS—

greatest living healers of the religious creed; instant relief of organic troubles, chronic diseases; some ex-

[illegible]

Mme. Blouet (Mrs. "Max O'Rell") reads and criticizes all her husband's works, translates them at once into English, collects and keeps his press notices, and cheerfully devotes a real literary talent of her own to helping her husband in his work.



NEWS AND BUSINESS.

The Weather.

U. S. Weather Bureau, Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 1, 1894.—The barometer at 5 a. m. registered 30.13 deg.; at 5 p. m. 30.17 deg. The thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 47 deg. and 55 deg. Maximum temperature, 56 deg.; minimum temperature, 44 deg. Character of weather partly cloudy. Barometer reduced to sea level.

Who is that aged, care-worn man, With downcast head and sad gray eyes, He once a store on Main street ran, But failed—he failed to advertise. He's peddling life insurance now, With those same sad, those sad gray eyes; The real cause he won't allow— But he was too close to advertise.

E. H. R. Lives of other men remind us, We can be wiser by their fate, If the public only had eyes, By the way we advertise. Let us then, the good pursuing, Seek the best in prose and rhyme, Leave all chances to the crowd, Use the columns of The Times.

E. H. R. At Burger's, No. 235 South Spring street, the power of prices will tell this week. Every item a big money saver. Another sensational cut-price sale that will climax all previous efforts and create another future. To start on we will give free a boy's clothing, and again cut with every purchase of one dollar and over at our jewelry counter, and have again cut the regular prices to gain more business.

A sale of ladies' gold-filled watches, The Elgin Tiger's at \$3.85, usual price \$15; Boss or Faby's world-renowned, gold-filled, double-case ladies' watches with Elgin or Waltham movements, fifteen-years' guarantee case, usually sells for \$20; our price \$12.75. We warrant these watches just the same as jewelers do. Ladies' extra-long rolling chain, with chains, the new fad, at 95 cents, worth \$2.50; 25-cent sterling stick pins at 10 cents; 50 and 75-cent sterling silver brooches at 25 cents; and \$1.50 silver necklaces at 50 cents; \$1 silver bon-bon spoons at 50 cents; sterling silver Brownie link at 15 cents; hard enamel Brownie link at 35 cents; 35-cent pair; Gorham's sterling silver Los Angeles souvenir tea spoons, worth \$2, at \$1.25. All this at Burger's, No. 235 South Spring street. Open evenings 8 o'clock. Four doors south of Los Angeles Theater, between Second and Third streets.

Going out of business! Your only opportunity. Grasp it quickly. We have sold our business. The new proprietor takes possession the first day of January, 1895. He wants us to reduce our stock at least 100 machines. We offer you all the latest and new improved machines at just what they cost us. You can see by the following prices that we mean business: For \$20 we offer you a five-year machine such as agents ask you \$55 for; 70 machines we offer you for \$25; cabinets for \$35, sold elsewhere for \$100. Every machine warranted by the manufacturer for ten years. Needles for all kinds of machines, 20 cents per dozen; 25-cent bottle of oil, 10 cents. Repairs for all machines at cost. If you think of buying a sewing machine now is your chance to get one at wholesale price. If you have not the cash we will sell on payments. Don't forget our address. White Sewing Machine office, No. 235 South Spring street, between Second and Third streets. Open evenings: R. L. Smart.

A rare mountain retreat. Royer and Traphagen, Elsinore Hot Springs Resort, noted for its picturesque scenery of lake, mountains and canyons, and the peerless value of its hot mineral water and mud baths. The new Lake View Hotel will be heated throughout; has modern improvements, and will be ready for guests January 1. Many engagements for rooms for the winter are now being made. The consumptive's hope is here realized; rigid sanitary rules govern these cases. The best all-round resort for the pleasure-seeker or those seeking health in California. Rates first-class from \$10 to \$15 per week for room and board. Second-class 35. Rates for lung cases according to their condition and requirements. Address Royer and Traphagen, Elsinore Hot Springs Resort.

Today is the first Sunday in Advent, a day of important significance in the calendar of the Episcopal churches. At St. Paul's Church on Olive street, opposite the park, the rector, Rev. John Gray, preaches at 11 o'clock. Subject: "The Watchman Upon the Walls." The choir will sing the famous choral, "Sleepers Wake!" and the Dies Irae. In the evening the choir will render the great music of Mendelssohn's Seventh Mass entire. J. C. Dunster, organist and director; Mrs. John Gray, accompanist; Miss Jennie Padgham, soprano; Mrs. Washington Berry, alto; A. Werner, tenor; T. Marion Wigmore, bass, with a chorus of selected voices and orchestral accompanists. The public welcome to the services.

Telegram from Santa Claus. North Pole, December 1, 1894.—Golden Rule Bazaar, No. 247 South Spring street: Hurrah for Christmas. Get ready, make room. I start in advance of you on my hundred carloads of toys and Christmas presents. No one so old, no one so young but what a fitting and appropriate gift will be found in my splendid display. I can tell better when I get to Los Angeles how soon I can shake hands with all good, little boys and girls, and take their orders for Christmas. Yours in confusion, Santa Claus.

Special sale of ladies'—\$1 wool vest for 75 cents; fleece-lined union suits \$1.25, worth \$1.50; ladies' silk handkerchiefs 25 cents, worth 40 cents; gent's all-silk initial handkerchiefs 60 cents, worth 75 cents; misses' all-wool hose 15 cents, worth 25 cents; boys' fast-black hose 20 cents, worth 25 cents; five-book 11.50 kid glove for \$1; four-button \$2 kid glove for \$1.50. Franklin Hunter, No. 325 South Spring street.

At Simpson M. E. Tabernacle Dr. McLean, the pastor, will occupy the pulpit this morning; at 7 p. m. revival song service; at 7:30 p. m. Rev. C. H. Yatman, the world-renowned evangelist, will conduct the evening service. Dr. McLean will conclude. All these services will be of deep interest to everybody. Come; seats free; come early to secure seats.

Special for Monday and Tuesday at the Golden Rule Bazaar, No. 247 South Spring street: Toothbrushes worth 10 cents, for 5 cents; toothbrushes worth 15 cents, for 10 cents; toothbrushes worth 25 cents, for 15 cents; toothbrushes worth 40 cents, for 25 cents; tongue-scraper and toothbrush combined worth 25 cents, for 10 cents.

Struck oil.—The proprietor of the Busy Bee Shoe House has struck oil. He has determined to close out his \$27,000 worth of shoes by January 31. William O'Reilly, No. 201 North Spring street, opposite old Courthouse.

At Simpson M. E. Tabernacle, a church kindergarten with efficient managers has been inaugurated. Parents can now take all their children to church and have them taken care of, while they attend the service. All know this will be appreciated; bring all your children.

Don't send you far work away, when the Parisian Cloak and Suit Company, No. 231 South Spring street, does all kinds

of work in this department in their own establishment by reliable furriers. We will give you close estimates.

C. M. Stubb, formerly head salesman for M. S. Howe's, has moved to his friends, where he may be found at W. E. Cummings, No. 110 South Spring street, where he will take pride in showing them high grade shoes at high prices.

This (Sunday) evening, at Immanuel Church, B. R. Baumgardt will deliver an address entitled, "Lessons from the Planet Mars." Mr. Baumgardt is one of the most gifted astronomers in this State.

New hair parlors, Eastern styles. Ladies, give your hair a trial. Miss I. S. Eby of Chicago, No. 217 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal., Patience Block, rooms 25 and 26.

Try our home-cooked dinner such as you never had before. Turkey and cranberry sauce, chicken and ice cream and deserts at Brown Cafe, No. 317 West Second street.

For good singing, double and tally-ho turns, at reasonable rates, go to the St. George Hotel, No. 100 South Broadway; b'd'g's A, Cooper's medicines.

The only place in California where you can get pure aluminum ware and nothing else is at Baker's Aluminum Store, No. 222 South Broadway.

A.P.A. will save our country; if you don't believe it now you will soon. Rev. A. C. Smith, at Illinois Hall today at 2:30 p. m.

Gospel meeting of the Y.W.C.A. at 3:45 o'clock today, led by Miss C. M. Halvorsen. Bible class at 3 p. m. All women invited.

Try the Mexican castle bar soap, and you will use no other. It is mild and pure. Jevne has both the white and mottled.

Kregio & Bresse, funeral director, Sixth and Broadway. Lady attendant. The lowest prices on the Coast. Telephone 243.

Special—Finest, enameled cabinet photos, reduced to \$1 per dozen. Sunbeam Art Parlors, No. 228 South Main street. Go to the Woman's Exchange, No. 330 1/2 South Broadway, for Marshall Island mats and Indian baskets; splendid stock.

If you want the most good land and water for the least money, see D. R. Rogers, No. 135 1/2 South Spring street.

At Trinity Church, Broadway, Bishop O. P. Fitzgerald will preach at 11 a. m. and A. C. Bane at 7:30 p. m.

A perfectly new 1850 Shaw piano at your own price. Selling East; must be sold. No. 941 Lincoln street.

Henry J. Kramer will form a class in dancing for adults, beginners, Thursday evenings, December 6.

Visit the Arrowhead Hot Springs, the finest mountain resort on the Coast. See notice under hotels.

Cheapest place in the city for views or plaques, wholesale and retail. No. 506 1/2 South Spring street.

The Redondo hot salt-water swimming baths are now in perfect order. Open daily to the public.

The Investor, G. A. Robinson editor, published Wednesdays. On sale at news stands.

Diamond ring with a dozen photos of baby at Bertrand's, No. 205 South Main street.

Rev. A. C. Smith preaches at the usual hours at the First Christian Church today.

See those elegant steel ranges at A. B. Chapman's, No. 414 South Spring street. Mantels, tiles, office fittings, hardware, lumber, H. Bohman, No. 514 South Spring street. Read "California Educator," published by L. A. B. College. On sales news-stands.

A large, well-lighted front room on the third floor of the Times Building for rent. See the Whitney make of trunk, Factory and salesroom, 344 N. Main street.

Electric heaters with water reservoirs, Nauerth & Cass, 326 South Spring.

Another cut! See Dr. Brown's advertisement under heading "Physicians."

A beautiful diamond ring with a dozen photos of baby at Bertrand's.

Ruby's pupils' recital has been changed to Wednesday, December 5.

Mea, the new shoe, E. E. Barden, No. 150 North Spring street.

Tangerine oranges at Althouse Bros.

The first ball of Laurel Leaf Circle at Music Hall last evening was very largely attended. It was a success in every way.

The Woman's Press Association will hold its regular monthly meeting on Monday, December 3, at 2 p. m., in the parlor of the Nadeau Hotel.

At the Western Union telegraph office there are undelivered telegrams for Mrs. J. B. Brown, A. H. Owens, Wallace Stebbins, H. K. Vickroy, Metropolitan Furniture Company.

The choir of the Third Presbyterian Church, assisted by the Goodwin family, will give a Thanksgiving praise service this evening, instead of the usual preaching service of the church.

The fire department was called to box No. 125 late last evening to a fire at J. P. Rogers's feed store, No. 1380 East Street, Boyle street. No great damage was done and the fire was easily extinguished.

Jerry Kenney, a laborer, fell from a scaffolding on the new building at the corner of Third street and Broadway, and was severely bruised. The patrol wagon was called, and Officer Stites removed the man to his home at No. 348 South Spring street.

The annual meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent Society will take place Tuesday, the 4th, at 2:30 p. m., in Pythian Hall, No. 118 1/2 South Spring street. This will be an important meeting, for the election of officers for the ensuing year. It is urgently requested that all members be in attendance.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the County Clerk yesterday by the Knights of Pythias Hall Association of this city, formed for the purpose of erecting and managing buildings and halls for the accommodation of the lodges of the benevolent and charitable order of the Knights of Pythias, etc., with a capital stock of \$50,000, all of which has been actually subscribed. Board of directors: A. H. Parsons, Charles Stansbury, W. H. Routhahn, G. S. Adolph and D. J. Cooper.

Fell by the Wayside. Robert Brack, a resident of Burbank, got into a state of intoxication yesterday, and late last night as he started for home he horse threw him, under the corner of Franklin and New High streets. He struck against the curbstone, sustaining a severe gash just over his left eye; he was also rendered insensible. The parlor wagon took him to the Receiving Hospital, where his wound was stitched up.

MONDAY'S BARGAINS AT WINEBURGH'S. Ladies' solid colors silk embroidered Handkerchiefs, scalloped borders, 10 each. Child's gray Ferris Waists, all sizes, 25c each.

White cream and fancy cotton Ball Prizes for curtains and shades, 5c a yard. Boys' white merino Drawers, sizes 26, 28, 30, at 25c a pair.

Extra quality 3-book Foster patent black and colored Kid Gloves, worth \$1.35, for \$1 a pair.

Gent's large-size white hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 10c each.

We are closing out a fine line of Fans in satin, silk, feather and leather at below cost. Silk Plushes, good dark shades, at 25c a yard.

15 and 20-inch silk-faced Velvets, desirable shades, at 75c a yard.

Gent's 20-inch fine Japanese silk Handkerchiefs, hemstitched, 30c each.

Infants' fine china silk Bonnets, richly embroidered, at 50c each.

We are closing out our entire stock of fine Fans at a great reduction.

Silk Ball Pon Poms, all colors, 15c a dozen. We are headquarters for the R. & G. Corsets.

WINEBURGH'S, 300 S. Spring st., below Third.

Visit

The Toy

Department.

Dress Goods.

Just the Christmasy kinds—warm, glowing colors; nothing in these parts that touches them for elegance of style. Exactly the same styles would have gone at a third more a month back. Note the dashing price story:

At 50c All-wool navy-blue Storm Serge all pure wool, 48 inches wide, excellent weight, smooth finish; have a market right to be 60c.

At 75c French and German Novelties, 40 to 48 inches wide, double and triple coloring effects; some show a dainty silk thread; worth perhaps better than a dollar.

At \$1.00 Exquisite Navy Blue Novelties, in Broche and Persian effects; as beautiful designs as ever saw the light of day in America. 40, 42 and 44-inch widths; reduced from \$1.50.

At \$1.50 Eight styles and colors of Scotch and Scotch effects in real Scotch Cloaking; manufacturer was in a hurry for money; the difference in price is yours.

At \$1.50 Grand special value in serviceable all-wool English two and three-piece Checks, 40 inches wide, and in the regular way would be worth 25c.

At 50c New, Novel Weaves from the house of Priestly; effective design; would be a dollar anywhere else.

At \$1.00 All English-made Storm Serge, 40 inches wide, all wool, splendid black; a quarter more.

Black Goods.

Two values that, try as you may, you can't match on this Coast. Very sensible sorts, too. Worth and wear combined with a quiet style.

At 75c New, Novel Weaves from the house of Priestly; effective design; would be a dollar anywhere else.

At \$1.00 All English-made Storm Serge, 40 inches wide, all wool, splendid black; a quarter more.

Silks.

Our buyer in New York never stops the glistening silk stream, even for a moment. Small wonder if you could see the goods themselves.

At 89c Black Brocade Taffeta, 22 inches wide; odd lot pretty designs; excellent quality; designs worth fully \$1.25.

At \$1.00 Black Moire Francaise, 21 inches wide; very heavy and excellent quality; it's fully 25c better than the best one ever sold at that price.

At \$1.00 A crowded counter display of perfectly magnificent waist, a 3-d trimming Novelty Silks that have taken your hand at \$1.25 till now.

Domestics.

The market news in Dry Goods-dom today shows lower tinge in the price of Flannels. We are favoring you with these little figures simply to show the price trend on Linens and Bedding:

At 10c French wrapper design flannelette, 28 full inches wide, quilt coloring effects, a usual 15c style.

A. Hamburger & Sons.

A Rising Tide.

The Holiday trade tide is rising—the Drug Store transactions (as they ought) are rising—the tide has set in towarwards—it is running Shoewards—it is beating on the Cloak shore—a great audience of readers and buyers delights the advertisers soul—the house vibrates with an intense enthusiasm—no wonder the business tide rises—read the store news—there is a business in it—there is excitement in the prices—that means great selling—a grand throng of sight-seers—a rising tide.

Toys.

Basement Salesroom.

Santa Claus in all his glory, with his wonderful pack, has made his appearance. If you want to see a great throng of happy, childish, shining faces, come where the toys are. Cats that mew, cows that low, dogs that bark, dolls that talk, monkeys that climb, and we might go on about the greatest toy exposition on this Coast. Come and bring the children; a visit here is interesting to all.

Silverware.

Basement Salesroom.

Anticipation Holiday Sale on Fine Plated Silverware. Very special prices to induce to buy before the rush begins.

Handsome Silver-plated Napkin Rings, the pair. 55c
Elegant Silver-plated Pickle Jars, 1.25
Includes long, carb. 1.25
Richly-engraved triple-plate gold-lined Mugs, each. 2.50
Beautiful Silver-plated Cakestand. 2.50
After-dinner Coffee Spoons, set of six. 1.50
Silver-plated Bright-cut 4 piece. 6.00
worth \$10. at. 6.00
usual and about one-half jeweler's prices.

A. Hamburger & Sons.

Drugs.

A lady came to the drug counter during the big rush yesterday and wanted to know the cost of filling her prescription. Dr. Hance told her 20c. She said: "Why, it can't be possible; I paid 60 cents for getting it filled at drug store; there must be some mistake." She was assured there was none, but the difference between 60 cents and 20 cents was the difference between drug store profits and department store profits.

The Introductory Drug Sale is now taking Place.

Mr. C. H. Hance

The well known Drug-gist has full charge of this Department. Physicians and others with prescriptions will find the service here perfect.

Prices

They tell the tale.

Alcock's Porous Plasters. 10c
Lubins Baby Powder. 15c
Fountain Syringe, 1 quart. 1.25
Meyers best Bulb Syringe. 50c
Alcohol (bring your own bottle) pt. 35c
Senna Leaves, 5 oz. 10c
Distilled Witch Hazel, qt. bottles. 35c
Gum Camphor, 3 oz. 10c
Powdered Borax, per lb. 10c
Epsom Salts, per lb. 5c
Ground Flaxseed, 4 lbs. 25c
Schultz Powders, 15 lb. box. 35c

Points of trade

What may be found in many departments. Some drawing prices for money, that are genuine little giant business bringers.

Down Pillows covered with Japanese tinsel crepe. 1.50

Chenille Table Covers heavy fringe. 50c

White Angora Rugs 6 feet long and three feet wide; worth \$4, at \$2.50

Special value Ladies' Hose; worth 50 cents, and good for that; fast solid black. Monday three pairs at \$1.00

Ladies' Gloves, extraordinary drive in a fine 20-button length Kid glove lovely shades; worth \$2.25 per pair. Monday. \$1.50

Furs

A complete assortment of trimming furs. We have all the favorite styles.

Narrow Black Coney Fur at 64c yd
1-inch Fox Fur at 75c yd
1-inch Lutra Fur at 75c yd
1-inch Otter Fur at 80.00 yd
2-inch Beaver Fur at 11.98 yd
1-inch Marten Fur at 12.50 yd

A. Hamburger & Sons.

Cloaks and Suits.

Suits from \$5 to \$40. Cloaks from \$3.50 up, right styles, at a less price than an exclusive cloak house could sell at. New goods have been coming by express during the past week, the assortment is complete.

At \$5.00 Ladies' Black Beaver Walking Jacket, well made, neatly trimmed with black fur edge, large pearl buttons, worth \$7.00.

At \$10.00 Ladies' Tan Diagonal Cheviot English Walking Coat, double-breasted reefer style, tailor stitched, worth \$14.

At \$12.50 Ladies' Black Kersey Coat, 48 inches seal-edge trimmed, elegantly made and a very stylish garment.

At \$9.50 Ladies' Suits, handsomely tailored Cheviot made, with double-breasted reefer jacket all lined throughout and well made, worth \$8 more.

At \$15.00 Ladies' Suits, cloth of Scotch dam-check in brown, long Prince Albert Coat silk lined and all wool Flannel, worth \$18 more.

At \$17.50 Ladies' Suits, cloth of Scotch dam-check in brown, long Prince Albert Coat silk lined and all wool Flannel, worth \$18 more.

A. Hamburger & Sons.

Men's Fixings.

Where did you get that hat? Hatters, eh? See this Chapin Hat, just like yours that you paid \$4 for, only it's without the name, and we sell this elegant late shape Fedora for \$2.50. Honestly, don't you think you better have one with us? A hat, we mean.

At 65c And 70c and 80c Men's Yachting and Eton Caps, solid brown, blue and black, also fancy English Cassimeres, a dollar more at a hat.

At \$1.00 The garment. Men's Camel's Hair Underwear extra. Best of the great lot of broken sizes, if you like is there you can save 50c per garment.

At \$1.50 The garment. Men's English Cashmere Underwear, extra. Best of the great lot of broken sizes, if you like is there you can save 50c per garment.

At 25c Per pair. Men's extra heavy and stout, natural color, extra. Best of the great lot of broken sizes, if you like is there you can save 50c per garment.

Boys' Clothing

In every respect the most worthy wearable clothing we have ever offered. Made from splendid wool cloths and made splendidly. More Styles at \$5.95 per suit than you would think possible and correct styles too that you won't be ashamed to see your son dressed in.

At \$2.95 Boys' Overcoats in kid, solid wool, cashmere and Tweeds, honestly made and lined. Some six or seven sizes. Some with capes and some without.

At \$2.95 Boys' Knee Pant Suits, Square and round-cut coats, brown and gray. Some six or seven sizes. Some with capes and some without.

At \$2.95 Boys' Juvenile Suits, smart, dashing, cute little suits for the little boys. Some six or seven sizes. Some with capes and some without.

15c sec. sec and sec. brings to you the best line of Boys' suits seen in many a day. Percelle, Flannellette, Cheviots and all-wool Flannels, worth 10 and 15c the waist more.

Shoes.

When we advertise shoe prices the shoes are about a quarter sold. When you see the shoes they are half sold, then comes the fit. When you see the fits we give the shoes are sold. Extraordinary shoe prices for this week; a clearing out of odd makes that have crept in the stock.

At \$2.00 Misses' Shoes, fine Vici kid, spring heel, patent tip; so good a maker as J. & T. Cousins, sizes 11 to 12; this shoe was \$2.50, repiced for clearance sale.

At \$1.50 Children's Shoes, Vici kid, clippers, a blameless shoe in fit and quality, made by J. & T. Cousins, sizes 5 to 11; up to now they have sold at \$2.00.

At \$3.00 Ladies' Shoes, made by Reynolds Bros., hand welt, cloth or kid top, an altogether splendid shoe, sold yesterday at \$4.

A. Hamburger & Sons.

The Finance Committee.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 1.—Senator Voorhees, chairman of the Senate Finance Committee, has called a meeting of that committee for next Tuesday. The object is a general conference on matters under the jurisdiction of the committee, including tariff and finance.

Lost His Whole Family.

CHICAGO, Dec. 1.—The wife and three children of Henry Mudea, a laborer, were burned today at No. 977 Vanhorn street. One child was dead when taken from the ruins. The others, with their mother, were so badly burned that recovery is impossible.

CAMPBELL'S CHRISTMAS URIOUS.

325 South Spring.

Big Bargains This Week

Missions on Orange Wood.

Agate and Cat-eye Jewels.

Opal Pins and Rings.

Souvenir Spoons.

SEE ENGINE OF YUCCA IN WINDOW.

Finest and Cheapest Souvenirs in the City.

Mexican Hand-carved Leather Work. Open Evenings.

JOE POHEIM

THE TAILOR

MAKES THE BEST CLOTHES IN THE STATE

AT 25 PER CENT LESS THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE.

XITH YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 2, 1894.

PER WEEK 50c FIVE CENTS
PER MONTH \$5.00

EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

All About the Mikado and His Acres of Palaces.

How He is Managing the War and the Daily Life He Leads.

He is a Hard-worked Ruler, and Keeps Track of Everything—Foreign Papers are Translated for Him.

He Rides Horseback and is Fond of Duck Hunting—Something about the Empress and His Majesty's Secondary Wives—A Look at the Crown Prince—A Visit to His Old Palace at Kioto and Other Matter about One of the Least Known and Most Interesting Monarchs of the World.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]
There is no ruler in the world so interesting today as the Emperor of Japan. He has moved from his capital, Tokyo, 400 miles westward to his naval station at Hiroshima, and he has practically taken control of his army. He has his parliament and his cabinet with him, and he is directing the naval and military forces by telegraph. There is no monarch in the world who is so little understood, and of whom the world knows so little. You hear little said about him in Japan, and the information which I got had to be worked for, and it only came in response to many questions. Among others whom I interviewed on the subject was His Majesty's grand master of ceremonies, Mr. Sanno-miya. He told me that the Emperor, was the hardest worked man in Japan, and that he had directed to bring all telegrams that came concerning the rebellion in Korea directly to him, no matter what hour of the night they came. He said his whole day was devoted to work, and that he had his fingers on nearly every branch of the government. I heard the same from other Japanese statesmen, and the change in Japan is no more wonderful than the change which has taken place in the character of the Emperor.

KEPT IN A GLASS CAGE.
The present Emperor of Japan was kept in a sort of a glass cage, figuratively speaking, during the first third of his life. He was 45 years old last November, and he was put on the throne at the age of 15. This was when the Shogun was still commander-in-chief of the army, and was practically the ruler of Japan. I had at one time in Kioto a guide furnished me by the governor of the city, and he took me into the palace of the Emperor, where the present Mikado lived for the first part of his life, and told me something about him. At this time he was so holy that



The next Emperor.

no one mentioned his name. When it was necessary to write a letter was left out from reverence. He was, like the Emperor of China, a sort of a son of heaven, and he was kept in this big palace, surrounded by a baker's dozen or so of concubines and a lot of servants. Whenever he went out it was in a closed cart, and he knew nothing whatever of what was going on in Japan. I saw his throne. It looked more like a four-posted bedstead than anything else. It was covered with fine white silk, and the Emperor sat cross-legged on the floor, and he had a couple of swords on the floor beside him. I had to take off my shoes before I was admitted into the palace, and I walked for about a mile over soft matted floors. The palace is altogether Japanese in structure. It has sliding walls covered with gold leaf, and it is decorated with paintings by old Japanese masters. It was in it that the Emperor received the foreigners for the first time. This was about twenty-six years ago, and it was shortly after that that he moved his court to Tokyo. He has visited Kioto several times since then, and at one time came back to open the railroad at Kobe.

THE EMPEROR'S PALACES.

The home of the Mikado at Tokyo is far different from these old Japanese palaces in Kioto. He has a vast estate right in the center of the city, made up of hill and valley, containing lakes and woods, and vast one-story palaces. It is surrounded by three moats, some of which are crossed by marble bridges, and at all of which you find soldiers in modern uniforms. These moats are in places from 100 to 200 feet wide. They are filled with water and magnificent lotus flowers float upon them on sheets of green leaves.

His palaces are now a combination of Europe and Japan. They cost \$2,000,000, and the walls of many of the rooms are sliding ones, made of immense plate-glass doors in lacquered frames. They are so arranged that a great number of rooms can be thrown into one, and many of the parlors are large. Some are called with the most magnificent embroideries, and there is one room which has a ceiling of gold-flecked tapestry, the cloth covering of which cost \$10,000. Many of the floors are inlaid, and they are covered with the finest and softest of white mats, on the top of some of which are magnificent rugs. I don't know how many rooms there are in the palace buildings, but they run well up into the hundreds. There is one dining-room that will seat 100 people. There are ballrooms and drawing-rooms, libraries and studies, and

there are bedrooms finished in both foreign and Japanese style. The banquet hall takes 540 square yards of matting to cover it. Its ceiling glows with gold, and its walls are hung with the costliest silk. There are six imperial studios in the palace, and the throne chamber has a ceiling paneled with the Japanese crests. It is here that the Emperor receives the foreign ministers, and he talks to them through interpreters. They bow three times when they come in, and also bow three times when they back out, and the receptions are, as a rule, very stiff on the part of both the Mikado and the foreigners.

THE MIKADO'S DAILY LIFE.

The Emperor of Japan, according to the people most closely connected with him at Tokyo, has by no means an easy office to fill. Japan now contains more than



Emperor of Japan.

forty million people, and there are a baker's dozen of political factions, many of which are anxious to create trouble. The changing condition of the people makes plenty of work. You can never tell who is going to fly off on a tangent, and the newspapers have to be carefully watched. The Emperor keeps his eyes on everything—at least, it was told so. He rises early, and breakfasts about 7 o'clock. He uses a knife and fork whenever he takes foreign food, but he prefers the chopsticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats both kinds of food, and is very fond of rice, taking it with every meal. He likes meats, and is by no means averse to sweets. He usually eats his breakfast alone and also his lunch. His dinner is served in table d'hôte style, and with all the European accompaniments. Contrary to the regular practice in Japanese families, his wife often sits down at the table with him, and as soon as his breakfast is over. From 9 o'clock until 12 he receives his ministers and discusses matters of state. After this he takes his lunch, and then spends a little time in reading newspapers. He watches closely the Japanese press, keeps track of current public opinion, and, I venture, changes his actions somewhat to suit it. All the papers are looked over for him, and the passages which he should see are marked. Ordinary misstatements or criticisms he passes over, but if a newspaper becomes at all dangerous, he gives an order to his censors, and the newspaper is stopped, while its editors are liable to be thrown into prison. He has also the leading foreign papers, and the articles of these which treat of Japan are translated for him, and he keeps track of public opinion all over the world. He takes our illustrated papers, and the articles relating to the pictures in them are sometimes translated. He does a great deal of work in the afternoon, but toward evening goes out for exercise. He is a

A BLUE BLOODED MONARCH.
The Emperor of Japan is entitled to be considered the most aristocratic ruler on earth. The royal family of Japan has a genealogical tree, which reaches to heaven, and the history of Europe, since the Emperor comes from the gods. There have been 121 emperors of Japan, and they all belong to this family. The first one governed Japan just about twenty-five hundred years ago. He was on the throne long before Julius Caesar aspired to be the Emperor of Rome, and 300 years before Alexander the Great thought he had conquered the world. The Japanese have the history of all of their emperors from that time down to this, and they will assure you that the Mikado is a lineal descendant of the first emperor, whose name was Jimmu Tenno.

A WORD ABOUT THE EMPRESS.
Any other royal family would have run out in less than this time, especially in an isolated country like Japan, but the Japanese have a law by which the Emperor cannot marry one of his own family. He has to marry the daughter of one of the court nobles, and the Empress is, therefore, not of royal blood. She is the daughter



"Born to blush unseen."

of Ichijo Takada, and she is said to be a very bright woman. She comes from Kioto, in western Japan, and she was 13 years old at the time she was married. This was away back in 1868, and foreign ways had not yet gotten well into the empire. Her Majesty wore at that time Japanese clothes, and she followed, I am told, the horrible custom which prevailed throughout the old Japan in that she shaved off her eyebrows and blackened her teeth. The idea is that a good wife must show her devotion to her husband by doing this, and to render it impossible for any one else to admire her. Later on in her life, however, Her Majesty changed her ideas about this matter, and her eye-

AN IMPERIAL DUCK-HUNTER.
"There is one kind of game," said the man connected with the government, who gave me the above information, "which the Emperor is especially fond of, and that is, duck-netting. There are lots of wild ducks about Tokyo, and the Emperor has great duck ponds and duck ditches in his palace grounds into which the ducks

come, and are caught by means of decoys. The ponds, cover acres, and they have embankments, about them, which are cut up by little canals running out from the pond. These canals are so lined with trees and embankments that a man can easily hide along them. The pond is studded with decoys and grain is scattered about in the canals as bait. The ducks light and go up into the canals, where the Emperor and the nobles are concealed, each with a net in his hand. They throw these over the ducks. It requires great skill to throw the net properly, but the Emperor has caught scores of ducks in a single day.

A RICH MONARCH.

The Mikado is by no means a poor man. He receives about two million and a half of dollars to keep up his palace and his household establishment every year, and he

has a large private fortune. Mr. Sanno-miya, his grand master of ceremonies, told me that he knew all about his investments and that he was a good business man. He has a great deal of money in public land. He is not extravagant in his living, and the customs of Japan are such that he does not have to entertain as extensively as the monarchs of Europe. He has magnificent thoroughbred horses about in great numbers. He opens Parliament in person, and at the back of the Senate chamber, behind the president's chair, there is a little alcove where he sits and from whence his address is read to the members. He has the appointment of a large number of the members of Parliament, and the constitution is so admirably worded that he is still the almost absolute ruler of Japan.

JAPAN'S NEXT EMPEROR.
The Crown Prince was 16 years old last September. He is a very bright boy, dark-faced, and almost-grown, of the most pronounced Japanese type. He is as straight as an arrow, and is fond of military pursuits, and is an officer, I think, in the army. He has been educated in the nobles' school, and he is learning English and French. He has an establishment of his own inside the palace grounds, with his own servants, guards and attendants. He occasionally comes over and stays with his father, eating dinner with him and sometimes sleeping in his father's quarters. He does not look very much like his father, his face being rounder and shorter. The Emperor is very dark, and his features are heavy and swarthy. He is taller than the average Japanese, and he has the flat nose, the wide nostrils and the rather thick lips which you see all over Japan.

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The following Departments are also replete with Bargains of the Highest Merit.

Lace Department.	Ribbons, Parasols, Trimming Novelties.	Blankets, Curtains, Pillows.	Flannels, Table Damasks, Sheetings.	Capes and Jackets.	Silks.	Gloves.
AT \$1.25 EACH. 8 dozen Black Spanish Guipure Lace Scarfs, 2 1/4 yards long by 12 inches wide, all silk; numerous patterns; splendid value; will be sold at \$1.25 each.	AT FROM 20c TO 30c A YARD. 250 pieces of Nos. 40, 60, 80, colored Satin and Grosgrain Ribbons, guaranteed all pure silk, in an endless variety of the newest and most fashionable shades, which will be sold at respectively 20c, 25c and 30c a yard.	AT \$2.50 A PAIR. 75 pairs 10-4 white Wool Blankets, heavy and fleecy, which will be sold at \$2.50 a pair.	AT 10c A YARD. 250 pieces Outing Flannel, in light and dark colors, heavy, soft and fleecy, which will be sold at 10c a yard.	\$7.50 EACH. 36 Ladies' fine French Coney Capes, 24 inches long, with deep self collars and thoroughly lined throughout with fine Duchesse satin, will be sold for \$7.50 each.	AT 35c A YARD. 104 pieces of beautifully fine China Silk of good body and nice finish, 22 inches wide, in cascade, bluettes, guez, Francaise, faconne, coquille and most of the other new shades, and all the staple colorings, which will be marked 35c a yard.	AT 50c A PAIR. A job lot of Perrin's gauntlet kid Gloves, with patent stud fasteners, in all the new shades of tan, drab, brown and grays, which will be given unguaranteed for 50c a pair.
AT \$1.75 EACH. 6 dozen Black Spanish Guipure Lace Scarfs, 2 1/4 yards long by 14 inches wide, all silk, in a large selection of patterns; extra value; will be sold at \$1.75 each.	AT 35c A YARD. 180 pieces of 4 1/4-inch colored Satin Brocade Ribbon, guaranteed all silk, in a most beautiful range of the latest designs and newest colorings, which will be sold at 35c a yard.	AT \$3.50 A PAIR. 95 pairs 10-4 white Wool Blankets, full size, heavy, close weave, fleecy and durable, which will be sold at \$3.50 a pair.	AT 12 1/2c A YARD. 125 pieces Outing Flannel, extra heavy, soft and fleecy, in beautiful styles and colorings, which will be sold at 12 1/2c a yard.	AT \$11.50 AND \$15.00 EACH. 48 Ladies' fine Seal Plush Military Capes, with extra shoulder capes and Medici collars, well made, lined throughout with silk serge and finished with coney and marten fur trimmings, which will be sold at \$11.50 and \$15 each.	AT 75c A YARD. 72 pieces of superfine colored Taffetas, 22 inches wide, and all pure silk, in a distinctively choice variety of opalescent stripes, figured and floral designs, which will be placed on sale at 75c a yard.	AT 75c A PAIR. 48 doz. Ladies' 8-button Suede Mousquetaire Gloves, in a really good quality, finest finish and perfect fitting, in black and brown and a variety of tans and mode shades, which will be sold at 75c a pair.
AT \$2.50 EACH. 5 dozen Black Spanish Guipure Lace Scarfs, 2 1/4 yards long by 14 inches wide; soft, silky mesh, fine value; will be sold at \$2.50 each.	AT FROM 20c TO 75c A YARD. 72 pieces of fine Fur Trimmings, as just introduced for fall wear. They include both gray and black Coney, brown wool and brown French seal, beaver and skunk, which will be sold at respectively 20c, 25c, 40c, 60c and 75c a yard.	AT \$5 A PAIR. 350 pairs 11-4 white California Blankets, very full size, fine lambs wool, heavy and a beautiful finish, which will be sold at \$5 a pair.	AT 20c A YARD. 75 pieces fancy Elderdown cotton Flannel, handsome designs and colorings, extra heavy and fleecy, which will be sold at 20c a yard.	\$17.50 EACH. 42 Ladies' superior Russian Lynx Capes, full 30 inches long, with high Medici collar and fine yarn dye silk linings, which will be given for \$17.50 each.	AT \$1.25 A YARD. 39 pieces of Crystal Bengaline Silk, 22 inches wide, in guez, caprice, bluettes, coquille and a very select variety of other shades, and all the staple colorings, which will be marked \$1.25 a yard.	AT 85c A PAIR. 32 doz. Ladies' 6-button Glace Mousquetaire Gloves, in both plain and embroidered backs, well cut and made, with improved thumb gussets, in a large variety of the latest shades, will be given for 85c a pair.
AT \$4.50 EACH. 5 dozen Black Spanish Guipure Lace Scarfs, 2 1/4 yards long by 14 inches wide, pure silk, beautiful floral designs; splendid value; will be placed on sale at \$4.50 each.	AT FROM 20c TO \$4.50 A YARD. 96 pieces of the latest Novelties, and most fashionable designs, in both bead and silk Passementerie, Van Dyke Point, Applique, Marabout and Astrakhan Trimmings, in both black and all the newest iridescent and two-tone effects, imported expressly to match our new dress fabrics. These will be sold at from 20c to \$4.50 a yard.	AT \$1 A PAIR. 250 pairs Nottingham Curtains, full size, in white and ecru, which will be sold at \$1 a pair.	AT 35c A YARD. 60 pieces 32-inch Scotch Flannel, in stripes and small checks, suitable for shirting, ladies' and children's dresses; unshrinkable and fast colors, which will be sold at 35c a yard.	\$5.00 EACH. 72 Ladies' Black Beaver Glenarry, with double shoulder capes and deep rolling collar, and black coney or mohair soutache braid trimmings, will be sold at \$5 each.	Black Silks. AT 75c A YARD. 24 pieces of 21-inch black Faille Francaise, guaranteed all pure silk, in a beautifully soft mellow texture and fast, brilliant jet dye, which will be sold at 75c a yard.	AT \$1.00 A PAIR. 50 doz. Ladies' 8-button length Mousquetaire Gloves, genuine French manufacture, in all the choice opera shades, perfect fit guaranteed, at \$1 a pair.
AT \$7.50 EACH. 4 dozen Black Lace Scarfs, hand-run, 2 3/4 yards long by 20 inches wide, pure silk; handsome, showy designs; will be placed on sale at \$7.50 each.	AT FROM \$1 TO \$5 EACH. 72 dozen Ladies' Carriage Parasols, in black taffetas, surah, moire, gros grain and Duchesse silks, silk-lined in both plain: ruffled and lace-trimmed designs, with Fox's steel frames and jointed ebony handles, which will be sold at from \$1 to \$5 each.	AT \$1.50 A PAIR. 200 pairs Nottingham Curtains, in white and ecru, fine lacey effects, which will be sold at \$1.50 a pair.	AT 25c A YARD. 75 pieces half-bleached Table linen, 50 inches wide, soft finish and durable, which will be sold at 25c a yard.	\$6.00 EACH. 108 Ladies' "Inverness" Capes, in a select variety of gray, tan and drab heather mixtures, beautifully finished, with velvet collars and silk tarian facings, which will be sold at \$6 each.	AT 75c A YARD. 37 pieces of 20-inch black Brocade Satins, all fine silks, and of superior finish, in a most beautifully artistic variety of floral designs, which will be sold for 75c a yard.	AT \$1.50 A PAIR. 24 doz. Ladies' 4-button Glace genuine Kid Gloves of the celebrated Jovrin make, with improved gussets and gores, in both black and a full variety of fashionable shades, fit, finish and durability guaranteed, will be sold at \$1.50 a pair.
AT \$8.50. 4 dozen Black Lace Scarfs, hand-run, 3 yards long by 22 inches wide, pure silk, in a very choice selection of patterns; extremely good value; will be sold at \$8.50 each.	AT FROM 15c TO \$5 EACH. 90 dozen Ladies' Purse, in all latest designs and most improved fastenings, in Russia leather, seal, kid, alligator and snake, and novelties in Shopping-bags, in both Morocco and South Sea Seal, beautifully mounted, which will be sold at respectively from 15c to \$1.50, and from 35c to \$5 each.	AT \$2.50 A PAIR. 150 pairs Nottingham Curtains, very full size, in white and ecru, point d'esprit effects, which will be sold at \$2.50 a pair.	AT 50c A YARD. 50 pieces Table Damask, 62 inches wide, in cream and bleached, all pure linen, mellow finish, which will be sold at 50c a yard.	\$8.50 EACH. 60 "Golf" Capes of fine, all wool English Melton, in a choice range of tans, drabs and tobacco browns, neatly finished with velvet military collars, which will be placed on sale at \$8.50 each.	AT \$1.00 A YARD. 36 pieces of most superior black Satin Duchesse, all finest silk, and 24 inches wide, in a beautifully soft, mellow texture and lustrous jet dye, which will be marked \$1 a yard.	AT \$1.50 A PAIR. 24 doz. Ladies' 8-button length Suede Mousquetaire Gloves, in both plain and embroidered backs, with patent cut thumbs, in a variety of tan, drab, mode, brown and other fashionable shades, which will be sold at \$1.50 a pair.
OSTRICH FANS. 10 dozen of Black and Cream Ostrich-feather Fans, large plumes, with pearl, tortoise-shell and celluloid handles; splendid values, will be sold at \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8.50 each.	\$4.50 TO \$15. 7 1/2 dozen Ladies' fine black Ostrich-feather Boas, full and thickly curled and 54 inches long, which will be sold at from \$4.50 to \$15 each.	AT \$1.25 EACH. 200 3-pound Live Goose-feather Pillows, 22x27, with fancy tick covering; this is an extra-fine pillow, which will be sold at \$1.25 each.	GREAT SPECIAL IN SHEETINGS. Being sole agents for the celebrated XXX Sheetings, which are equal to Utica, in order to introduce them we shall sell for this week 10-4 bleached at 16c; 9-4 bleached at 17c; 8-4 bleached at 15c; 10-4 unbleached at 17c; 9-4 unbleached at 15c; 8-4 unbleached at 13 1/2c. See these goods.	\$11.00 EACH. 48 fine all wool broadcloth "Pittobrie" Capes, in all the latest shades of tan and drab, fashionably finished with brown velvet military collars, will be placed on sale at \$11 each.	AT \$1.50 A YARD. 24 pieces of 19-inch iridescent Silk Velvet, in eglantine, cerise, bluettes, tourmaline, pivoine, Francaise and all the other dainty color combinations, which have been just introduced; these we will sell at \$1.50 a yard.	

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AN EVASIVE CANDIDATE.

Mr. Rader began his campaign by a carefully prepared speech in which he said, as published in all the papers next day: "I have always been an earnest advocate of the ownership by the city of its own waterworks."

When, where and under what circumstances did he advocate the ownership by the city of the waterworks? Where is there any record of it? Mr. Hazard, when the matter was before the people to issue bonds therefor, canvassed the city and publicly, in speeches all over the city, advocated the same. Where was Rader then?

Mr. Rader continued: "If elected to this office I will do all in my power to bring about the purchase of the plant of the City Water Company at a price within reasonable reach of its actual cash value." Why pay more than the actual cash value, as provided for in the contract with the water company? As to what will be considered "within reasonable reach" is an open question. The president of the water company considers the sum to be \$3,500,000. Another one would consider \$2,000,000 within reasonable reach, but the actual cash value is a different quantity, and we believe that is about the only article the average taxpayer is willing to pay or believes he ought to be required to pay. "Within reasonable reach" is a straddle that hardly comports with "actual cash value." It may be a good article for a candidate to deal in who does not care to get on either side of the fence, but it is hardly the kind of stuff for a candidate to be made of at this time.

But let us see how he stands in the new charter. A circular letter was sent by the Citizens' League, which has taken such an interest in the new charter, to each of the candidates, and they all replied. We will quote Mr. Rader's reply in full:

"Replying to your favor of the 10th inst., addressed to me, I see no reason why my opinion as to when the proposed revised charter shall go into effect should be especially valuable above that of any other citizen."

He was and is a candidate, who would be legislated out of office if elected, and this committee was desirous of seeing how patriotic these candidates were, and of knowing if they could be relied on, if elected, to favor the new charter.

He continues: "I believe, however, that anything in the way of charter amendments, which will be of benefit to the city at large should be accomplished as early as possible. I shall cheerfully acquiesce in such action as the Council may take and the people ratify."

Note the qualification of this statement, to the effect that it will have to be, in his judgment, of benefit "to the city at large." It is evident that this clause is injected into the statement for fear that he might commit himself in favor of the new charter.

This is all there is to Mr. Rader's letter. After the Council and the people shall have ratified the charter and adopted it, then he will cheerfully acquiesce in such action, but before that time, when the charter will come before the people for ratification, what will he do? On that point he is silent. If he says anything definite in the above it is that when the charter becomes a law by its ratification by the Council and the people he will cheerfully acquiesce. The only thing he could do and not acquiesce would be to prevent its being presented to the Legislature for approval. In brief, then Mr. Rader says that if our charter gets to the stage that it must go for approval to the Legislature he will acquiesce. Thanks, Mr. Rader!

We have done Mr. Rader the justice to copy his letter in full, for fear that we might be considered guilty of having left out some sentence in which he said something that committed himself to something. The fact that he would cheerfully acquiesce in permitting this instrument to go to the Legislature was of great value to the committee, which was anxious to get his opinion that it might be used in their endeavors to get the instrument adopted by the Council in the interest of the taxpayers, and they found, by a perusal of this straddling, non-committal reply, that they agreed with him in that they did not see that his opinion should be especially valuable above that of any other citizen. On what other public questions, after his long residence here, besides the two above referred to, has he expressed himself? We know of none. The office to which he aspires requires a man with an opinion on all questions; who is able and not afraid to pronounce them, not to hold himself in readiness to find out how some one else desires him to act. Here is the new charter, which has been under

discussion for over a year, and its contents known to all our people, and yet when a body of public spirited gentlemen who have spent time and money in getting it before the people ask him as a candidate his opinion, he tells them that "anything in the way of charter amendments which will be a benefit to the city at large should be accomplished as early as possible." He don't know whether these amendments are such, and as his opinion is of not very much value anyway, he ought to be excused from replying. The task of finding out what these amendments contained was not such an arduous one, even if he did not know, because ample time was given to find out. What was politic to do under the circumstances was another matter. He deemed it wise to straddle the question, and if after we have published his letter in full any one can tell whether he is in favor of the new charter or not, they have access to sources of information which we do not possess.

Ex-Mayor Workman said: "I shall always sacrifice my personal interests and ambition while in office for the public good, and therefore favor the amended charter going into effect at the earliest practical period."

Mr. Hazard said: "The public good is of more importance than that of any officeholder, and if I am elected a candidate you can rely on my hearty support of the new charter, notwithstanding the fact that its adoption would legislate me out of the office to which I may have been elected."

Mr. Ryan said: "I sincerely trust, however, that your committee will insist on such provisions as will as nearly as possible divorce our municipal affairs from general politics, and that nothing will be inserted which will for partisan purposes imperil the approval by the people of the desirable portions of the amendments."

Comment on these striking contrasts is unnecessary. Are the citizens of Los Angeles prepared to place such a man as Mr. Rader in the Mayor's chair, a man who is vacillating on every question where he is not narrow-minded and selfish? Such action on their part could only be considered in the light of a calamity for a city whose enlightenment, enterprise and public spirit has become proverbial throughout the United States.

A SUMMING UP—OF RADER.

Tomorrow the voters of this municipality will be called upon to choose a Mayor and other city officers. It is hardly necessary to say that upon the wisdom of their choice will depend, in a large degree, the well-being of Los Angeles during the terms of office of the successful candidates. It is therefore the duty of every citizen to consider well the situation, to cast aside all considerations of partisanship and prejudice, and to cast his ballot for those candidates who, in his honest opinion, will best serve the city and guard its interests during their terms of office. Weighed in this balance, it must be confessed that Frank Rader, the nominee of the Republican convention, falls deplorably short of those essential qualifications for the office of Mayor which he should possess if he is to receive the suffrages of conscientious voters.

Some of the principal objections to Mr. Rader have heretofore been referred to in these columns. It is proper, on the eve of election, to summarize them for the convenience of voters who may not have noted all the features of his vulnerable record which have been made public since his nomination.

A few of the many reasons why Mr. Rader should not be elected Mayor, and why Mr. Hazard should be elected are given below:

(1) Mr. Rader has no record on the water question, and there is no evidence that he understands this important issue, that he would be able to deal with it intelligently, or would have the will and the ability to protect the people's interests, should he be elected. Mr. Hazard, on the contrary, is sound and well posted on the water question, is thoroughly committed to municipal ownership, and has both the will and the ability to protect the people's interests against all forms of jobbery and chicanery.

(2) Mr. Rader is the acknowledged candidate of a secret proscriptive organization, which persists in forcing a bitter anti-religious issue into the contest. Mr. Hazard is absolutely free from any such entangling alliances.

(3) Mr. Rader's record in the Broadway extension matter is highly discreditable, not to say unlawful. He has been convicted of "shiftness, of unworthy subterfuge, of mean trickery, of not of a downright violation of personal honor. Mr. Hazard has no such unsavory record.

(4) Mr. Rader's Chamber of Com-

merce record is such as to accentuate his pusillanimity in other matters. Mr. Hazard has no such objectionable record.

(5) Mr. Rader's record in connection with a well-remembered Fourth of July celebration exhibits him in a contemptible light, as a self-seeker, lacking in public spirit and generosity. Mr. Hazard's record is well known to be the exact opposite to this.

(6) Mr. Rader is a partisan candidate and relies upon the party whip to compel voters to his support, rather than upon his individual merits. Mr. Hazard rests his cause upon personal merit, and upon his clean and honorable record, both as a public man and a private citizen.

(7) Mr. Rader is almost an unknown man in public affairs, and the little that is known concerning him is not to his credit. Mr. Hazard has been tried and not found wanting. No valid objections have been or can be urged against his candidacy.

(8) Mr. Rader is the known choice of Lindley and his lieutenant, Gambler Webber. Mr. Hazard is not the candidate of any ring, clique or combine.

(9) Mr. Hazard, while in office, stood in the way of jobbers and their jobs. Mr. Rader has no record on this question.

(10) Mr. Hazard's record on the city money question, alone, shows the value of such a man in the Mayor's office. Mr. Rader's record on this question is diametrically opposed to the best interests of the taxpayers and the city.

(11) Mr. Rader has done nothing for the city to entitle him to the high honor to which he aspires. Mr. Hazard has done much for the city to entitle him to the confidence and respect of all citizens.

(12) A fanatical religious contest is being secretly waged between the supporters of Rader and Ryan. Mr. Hazard is a party to no such disgraceful and un-American contest.

(13) It is absurdly and falsely claimed on behalf of both Rader and Ryan that they are the "workingmen's candidates." Mr. Hazard did more to benefit the workingmen of Los Angeles during either of his two terms of office than both Rader and Ryan have done for the benefit of labor during the whole course of their lives.

(14) Even if party loyalty were to be the test of merit, Mr. Hazard would be more entitled than Rader to the support of Republican voters, for he is a more representative Republican, and has done vastly more for the party than Rader has ever done.

(15) As for Mr. Ryan, he has few claims upon which to base his aspirations for the Mayorship. His principal claims rest upon the fact that he is the candidate of the Catholic politicians and of the saloon politicians.

(16) Mr. Hazard is a man of progressive ideas, a man of affairs, a man of public spirit. Mr. Rader is the reverse of all this—being a man of narrow views, of selfish motives and without public spirit.

(17) Mr. Hazard is a consistent advocate of the Postal Primary Plan, being practically its author. Mr. Rader has never expressed an opinion on that question, one way or the other, and if he has any ideas on the subject, nobody is aware of it.

Finally, Mr. Hazard confessedly stands head and shoulders above all other candidates for the office of Mayor in every essential particular of equipment for that responsible and important office. He should be elected because the best interests of all the people of the city and of the city as a municipality demand his election. Those interests do not demand the election of a partisan, even if a worthy one were in the field.

THEY SHOULD BE REBUKED.

Until within the past few months the question of religion has never played any prominent part in the political affairs of the United States. The liberal ideas upon which the social and political fabric of the United States is built, backed by the broad-minded views of a great majority of the citizens of this country, have defeated the efforts of those who sought to fan the flames of religious bigotry, which, in Europe during the Middle Ages, consumed so many thousands of noble and patriotic men and women. It is true that for many years there has been an unrelenting rebellion against the interference—or the asserted interference—of the Roman Catholic church in the political and educational affairs of the United States, but it is only quite recently that this feeling has found organized expression in the shape of a body known as the American Protective Association, whose ostensible object is to oppose the aspirations of Catholics who aspire to official positions, national, State, county or municipal.

There are thousands of American citizens who, while not members of the A.P.A., sympathize in a general way with the objects of that association, as these objects were given to the public. There are many thousands more of American citizens who, while they at first sympathized with the movement, and perhaps, thought of joining it, now hesitate and even criticize its actions. They begin to ask themselves whether this is not going to be another case in which the remedy is as bad as, if not worse than, the disease. The Roman Catholic church has existed nearly 2000 years; the A.P.A. has not yet been established as many days, and yet it already begins to show signs of an unreasonable, bigoted and proscriptive spirit that reminds one of the policy of the Roman church before the more benignant era of Popes Pius and Leo.

It must be admitted by the most ardent advocate of the A.P.A. that the Times has earned the right to make this criticism. Only a few months ago the columns of this journal were opened to a full and free discussion of

THE BROADWAY JUGGLER.



"Now you see it and now you don't."

RADER'S DEFENSE BEFORE THE A. P. A.

Most potent, grave and revered signers, My noble and approved good masters, Grand dignitaries, officers of the A. P. A., 'Tis true there are men among you of character, of principle, Who look upon all savoring of fraud or misgiving, As despicable, wherefore, most noble signers, I would explain the Broadway tax commission matter And all my conduct in its procedure, That unexpected has appeared, is advertised in columns of the Times. That business men, note-shavers, ticket-scalpers, Have an unwritten law, chiefly expressed By closing of one eye. 'Tis a law Much honored 'mong these gentry, and its Not far hence removed from downright swindling.

Most revered sages, my soul was not disturbed When I a transfer made of lot to partner, To occupy a place on the commission, But now I truly feel a deep regret, And crocodilian tears do course upon my cheeks; Yet I have the hope that such honorable men Exist in your society, and it of these I can persuade some to my thinking, I will close the necessary optic and assure them of my patronage when I am elected. To this class I do promise fat perquisites in office. If I get in. But, friends, neighbors, My soul is sore depressed, discouraged, At this discovered discrepancy, of which I had no thought. When entering in the race for Mayor, This, like Banquo's ghost, will not retreat, But reappears, and with upright members of the A. P. A. Or which I know there are a liberal crowd, Down me, I fear, forever!

AGAIN THE EXPRESS.

The unesteemed Express emits a second installment or drive in a feeble attempt to clear up Mr. Rader's Broadway record. As is usual in its bungling attempts, the Rader organette succeeds only in injuring the cause it essays to champion.

It conveniently neglects to state why, if the transfer and re-transfer of Mr. Rader's Broadway property to Mr. Newell were genuine, the consideration named in the first transfer was \$13,000, while it was only \$10,000 in the second transfer. It also overlooks the fact that when Rader "sold" the property to Newell on October 21, 1890, the deed, given to Newell was not signed by Mrs. Rader. If the transfer was bona fide, the signature of Rader's wife was essential to make it legal and complete.

Nor does the unesteemed organette mention the fact that when Newell conveyed the property to Rader, by deed dated July 13, 1892, Mrs. Newell signed the deed of conveyance, which was not placed on record until August 10, 1892.

These facts are significant as showing that when Rader transferred the property to Newell he had a string tied to it, and that when Newell turned the property over to Rader again he cut the string completely by giving a valid deed, signed by his wife as required by law.

The discrepancy of \$3000 in the consideration named is also of importance as bearing upon the genuineness of these transactions. If the property was worth \$13,000 in 1890, it was certainly worth no less, but rather more, in 1892, after the street had been improved, widened and extended, and the improvements had been paid for. Was Mr. Newell foolish enough to sell for \$10,000 a piece of property in the heart of the city which he claims to have paid \$13,000 for less than two years previously? The story is absurd upon its face—too absurd for belief.

The obvious fact is that both transactions were spurious, and were a mere subterfuge to enable Mr. Rader to act upon the Broadway commission without appearing to sit as a juror in a case where his own interests were involved. Any other conclusion is too ridiculous for serious discussion.

The Times is informed on credible authority that there is some dissension in the ranks of the A. P. A. over the order which has been promulgated for all members of the organization to vote for Mr. Rader. It seems that some of the more independent ones, while they recognize their obligation to vote against Mr. Ryan because of his being a Catholic, deny the right of their superiors to coerce them into voting for any particular candidate.

The unesteemed Express again shucks the moldy chestnut about The Times having published "a garbled report" of the Spilman stipulation. Every newspaper reader in the city knows the charge to be false, but this fact makes no difference to the Express organ-grinder and his simian congress.

who is not a Catholic. This spirit of independence is natural and manly. It is singular that intelligent men will place themselves in a position where one of their most sacred rights—the right of suffrage—can be controlled or interfered with by any man or association of men. It is not to be wondered at that the more independent members of the organization should rebel against the tyranny sought to be exercised over them, and should assert their right to vote, as individuals, for the candidates of their choice. Besides, it is beginning to dawn upon the minds of many members that there is no call just at this juncture for them to force the fighting. There will be enough of that later on.

A well-known business man on South Spring street offered to make the following bets on the result of Monday's election. He offers \$1000 to \$1000 that Rader will be elected; \$500 to \$500 that Rader will not get 2000 votes, and \$100 that he will not get 1500.—(Express.)

That reminds us that a prominent business man of Broadway wants to wager \$100,000 to \$100,000 that Rader's majority will be three times as large as Rader's total vote. Like our contemporary, we forgot to ask the gentleman's name, but then, that don't cut any figure. Talk is cheap.

When William L. Wilson delivered a lecture in Baltimore the other night only about 300 persons went to hear him, notwithstanding the fact that Baltimore is a strongly Democratic city, and the further fact that the lecture had been extensively advertised. In spite of this and other overwhelming evidences that the people have repudiated the dogmas of free trade, Prof. Wilson clings to his Cobdenite sophisms as tenaciously as a Moslem seelot clings to the faith of Islam. "None are so blind as those who will not see."

A Washington dispatch states that there is a good prospect that the Nicaragua Canal bill will be taken up and passed during the session of Congress which begins on Monday. The Democratic party could do nothing better calculated to please a majority of the people of the entire country than to take the action indicated.

People outside of Colorado will naturally be all the fact that Gov. Waite contemplates going on an extended lecture tour. But to the people of Colorado the announcement of any scheme that will take that pestiferous blatherskite away from home will be likely to be welcomed with delight.

The controversy between New York and Chicago, over the population question wags merrily on. The latest argument advanced by New York is that 5,000,000 barrels of beer were drunk in that city last year, while Chicago consumed only 3,000,000 barrels. This is indeed a corker.

It is said that Mayor-elect Strong of New York contemplates putting a woman at the head of the street-cleaning department. With the prevailing style of long dresses a brigade of women would be more effective in sweeping the streets than any patent sweeper yet invented.

A citizen of Buffalo, N. Y., rolled a peanut with a toe, and in payment of an election wager, he must have been as much of a peanut politician as Frank Rader.

"When The Times begins to moralize the devil begins to chuckle." Thus chuckles the unesteemed Express.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Dan Lamont is preparing a soft place to fall. He has bought an interest in the Albany Argus.

A dispatch from Vienna to the Daily News says that the Czar will visit the courts of Berlin and Vienna in the spring. Gen. Booth of the Salvation Army reports that its publication, the "War Cry," has an annual circulation of 12,000,000 copies, printed in forty different languages.

President Cleveland is exceedingly painstaking about every detail of his public papers. He dictates nothing to a stenographer, but writes every word of his message.

Maj. Morrill, the newly-elected Governor of Kansas, is a splendid athlete, a man of 6 feet in height and 200 pounds avoirdupois, and his ideas of Kansas are almost as big as the State.

Thomas M. Clark, Protestant Episcopal bishop of Rhode Island, will celebrate the fortieth anniversary of his consecration December 6. The venerable prelate is now over 82 years of age.

Senator Vest, laughing at the idea of having become a millionaire since he entered the Senate, and says that he will give \$500,000 to any one who will prove that he has \$1,000,000.

Bismarck gave evidences of breaking out again when Hohenlohe took the Premier'ship, but the receipt of a jeweled snuff-box from Emperor William must have brought him to his senses.

Rubenstein had one bit of excusable vanity. His favorite violin bow was

richly adorned and set with diamonds, and he prized it beyond measure. But there were no other jewels about him, and he dressed simply in black.

The venerable Dr. Bartol, still living in retirement at his old home in Boston, is almost the only survivor of the famous writers and thinkers of old days, and the last one of the Transcendental Club, which included Alcott, Emerson, Hawthorne and others.

They say at Harvard that when the rumor reached Prof. Norton that Ruskin had been offered the laureateship he called congratulations, and presently received a response from Ruskin, running: "You are the only gentleman in America." Ruskin's personal friends on this side are not numerous.

Dr. Holmes was spoken to some time before his death about "Elsie Venner," and said, in reply that it was many years since he had looked at the book, and that, though the people in it were mostly portraits, they had begun to fade completely from his mind. He seemed to remember only one of them at all definitely.

Sir Charles Dike continues to suffer from a kind of ostracism, which is none the less real because it is so delicate. It is not so marked in the House of Commons as it was, but there are some Liberals who, in the old days would have been anxious to obtain his services as a public speaker, who now carefully exclude his name from their lists.

The late Czar used to send an occasional order for a tweed suit to a Scotch tailor related to Catherine MacKenzie, the Scotch woman that was his devoted nurse in his childhood, and whom he took care of all his days. His son, the present Czar, is said to have lately remembered the Scotch tailor with an order—a pretty good general indication of his traits.

Henry Keeney, who died at Hartford recently at an advanced age, leaving a fortune of more than a million, had several strokes of exceptionally good luck. One was his investment of \$250 in the stock of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company in 1842. This stock, after yielding Mr. Keeney \$124,864 in cash dividends, is at present worth more than \$80,000.

INTROSPECTION.

Men say they've talked with God and angels
Why cannot we?
Not blindly flit like bats at night,
Grooping to find life's destiny.
We are as fishes buried in the sea,
Who know no world beyond that of their birth;
Save some few favored ones, who glimpse
Of our strange world, of things that are on earth.
And some like moles that burrow in the ground,
So deep immersed with earth's clogging clods,
They dream not of the joys above the sod,
Nor think there's such a thing as glorious day.
Oh! were we true in faith and pure in love,
We'd visions see of God's sweet heaven above!
P. MAUDE MAHON.
Santa Monica, November 8, 1894.

THE CONTEMPLATIVE VOTER.

To vote, or not to vote, that's the question;
Whether 'tis nobler to take a fishing trip,
And let the Mayor climb into office unassisted,
Or to discuss the candidates and vote;
Twere a consummation never to be wished.
What if Rader gets the office?
A fragment in the world of politics,
A mere automaton, a lean broker,
Feeding on the fruits of interest;
A narrow-gauged, unprogressive individual,
Never heard of in the public press,
Or else a Ryan, committed to the element
That causes all our wretchedness and misery;
His name alone condemns him as a candidate
To American office.
To stay and vote
For faithful Rader and good government,
A man identified with public trust,
Well known to all the citizens and interested
In the public welfare, a steady, earnest
Of broader range and selfish partisanship.
A man well known among the nobler element
Of the city, better to remain and vote
Than to go hence with fishing-rod.
For honest government and honest men I care.
For well-tried Hazard I will vote for Mayor.
E. H. H.

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RUSSIA'S CZARINA.

THE BEAUTIFUL BRIDE OF NICHOLAS II.

Alix Led a Lively Childhood, but is Now a Self-reliant, Hardy Girl, Who Refused to Renounce Her Religion.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—(Special Correspondence.) Princess Alix, the future Empress of the young Czar Nicholas, is far more English in sentiment and training than many of her English cousins. From childhood she has been surrounded by nurses, attendants, and governesses selected at Windsor and Balmoral, and since the age of 6 she has been mothered and cared for almost exclusively by her royal grandmother, Queen Victoria.

Princess Alix of Hesse, the youngest living child of the late Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse Darmstadt, and her mother, Princess Alice, was the most popular of the English royal family, and her love and devotion to her mother was touchingly proved in the remarkable volume of letters published after her death. Her widower's foolish intrigue with his Russian Ambassador's wife, Mrs. Skouloff, did not destroy Queen Victoria's affection for her dead daughter's "adored Louis."

Princess Alix is tall and slender, fair-haired and blue-eyed, with a refined sensitive face. She looks older than her 22 years, and has in her short life known many sorrows. Her mother died when she was only 6 years old, although she was fortunate in the possession of a particularly admirable and thoroughly competent nurse, who, in the typical English manner, reared her in the arms of her mother, and for the long years she paid to her maternal grandmother, were spent in comparative seclusion, for her three sisters, Victoria, Elizabeth and Alexandra, all considerably older than herself, and her friend and play-fellow, Prince "Ernie," was soon taken away from nursery life and put under the guardianship of tutors and scholars.

As the Princess grew up she became far more her father's companion and friend than any of her sisters had ever been. He was a kind and indulgent guide, philosopher, and friend to the lonely young girl, and owing to her efforts Princess Alix may be said to be a highly educated woman in the best sense of the term; she is widely and well read, and naturally possesses French, English and German.

Years passed by, and the princess showed no disposition to make one of those early marriages which are so common among European royalties. It was said, and I believe the reason, that Queen Victoria wished to see her favorite granddaughter married to her first-presumptive heir, and accordingly, during the Duke of Clarence, and after his tragic death, the Duke of York, were a good deal thrown with their pretty cousin. The Prince of Wales, for in his generation, has always disapproved of German marriages, and it is owing to his influence in a great measure that Princess Mary of Teck, the daughter of a really popular, and English, royal princess, was finally selected by first one and then another of his sons.

At long last the jubilee year when the Princess Alix was a little over fifteen, it was whispered that the Czarowitch was much attracted to the orphan Princess whose close connection with the Russian royal family is scarcely recognized even now. Hesse Darmstadt, though a small German state, has already given three Emperors of Russia, including the much-loved Czarina Maria, the daughter of Czar's mother, a woman of sterling goodness, whose great hearted charity made her adored by her Russian peasantry.

The marriage of the Princess Alix to the late Czar's brother, the Grand Duke Sergo, also drew the families closer together. Princess Alix was constantly visiting her sister in Russia, and it is said that from the first that Alexander III expressed great interest and affection for his young cousin, although he by no means hastened on his son's engagement.

At last, after a prolonged tour through India, Japan and Siberia, the Czarowitch expressed his determination to settle down. But Princess Alix was not unduly hasty to avail herself of the brilliant proposition made to her, and she only consented to his formal betrothal on the occasion of the brother's wedding to Princess Victoria Melita of Edinburgh, the second daughter of the Duke of Coburg. On that occasion the whole English and German royal families were gathered together, but so little was the engagement expected that the young Emperor of Germany not crediting the message sent to him, ran through the streets of the little town of Coburg, and elbowed his way through the crowd surrounding the royal schism in order to ascertain for himself the joyful fact for his own marriage. But Princess Alix to a German princess was naturally a great reason for self-contradiction.

"Grandmother, we have come to tell you of our betrothal, and we ask you for your blessing," the Czarowitch said to the Queen when telling her of his own and the Princess Alix's engagement; but although the young couple were warmly welcomed with good wishes from far and near, the Czar and Czarina being one of the first to send substantial tokens of their approval. "The course of true love" has not by any means, run smooth.

The late Grand Duchess of Hesse, Princess Alix's mother and most revered example, had openly expressed her dislike to the change of religion being made a condition in royal marriages, this point is touched upon several times in her letters, and it is only natural that her daughter should have felt sensitively on this point. Still it is clear that the Czarina of Holy Russia cannot be anything but orthodox, and the engagement had scarcely been announced when two Greek priests were sent to instruct the Princess with a view of her joining her future husband's faith. The Princess lent herself with fair good grace to all that was required of her, till she found that her late religion was "accursed." This she absolutely refused to do, and as a consequence, the marriage was at one time almost broken off. After many "four-parlers," the Prime of the Greek church consented to alter the form of abjuration to the words, "I join the Greek church in order to be of the same religion as my future husband and children," and until this was clearly and publicly stated the Princess would not even consent to consider the question of her change of faith. Princess Alix, since the death of her father, has been the guest of her grandmother's sterling good sense and Darmstadt. There she had and has her own suite of rooms filled with portraits of her English relations and friends and lined with books old and new, German and English.

Her marriage was to have taken place two months before the Czar's fall, but it was not to be. The Princess, however, is in no hurry to begin her new life. Unlike the Czarowitch, who is painfully nervous, and never even takes a glass of seltzer bottle being opened produces a painful impression, the princess has extraordinary self command and much of her grandmother's sterling good sense and knowledge of the world. Often it has been her part to act as peacemaker between her sisters and her husbands, and had it not been for her the Grand Duke and Grand Duchess Sergo would have been separated long ago. It was the knowledge of this fact that made the Czar first consent to the thought of her marriage with his eldest son. For in Russia, Czarinas have always played an important part in the affairs of the State, and it is, therefore, a matter of importance that the Princess holding this position should be thoroughly trustworthy and reliable.

ADELLE MARROC.

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REVOLVER SHOOTING FOR WOMEN.

[From a Special Contributor.]

There are some secrets or rather points, in regard to shooting of a revolver that are worth while considering.

Possibly, however, the tiger in the jungle and the bear in the mountain as targets do not allure you, but you will have the misguided midnight burglar to contemplate. It may be well just here to remark, in parentheses, that the efficacy of pistols in the jungles is open to doubt, but the burglar is always with us, and we ought to know the very best and most accurate method of shooting him.

The following hints are given on the authority of a gentleman who is an expert pistol shot.

How to stand and how to hold the weapon is of greatest importance; the body must be balanced equally on each foot (even if your burglar escapes mean-while slightly facing the target and the arm held perfectly straight out. The arm should never be bent. The hand grasps the revolver high on the butt, with the thumb well around to the inside and



Correct position for shooting.

straight, and the trigger finger entirely free. This throws the weight of holding the revolver wholly on the outer fingers. The object of this position of the hand is to get the barrel exact line with the arm when extended, thus bringing the target, the sights and eye in one line. This position also minimizes the effect of trembling and shaking of the arm. The weapon being properly aimed it should be held there, and the trigger very gently and steadily pressed. The mind should forget the possibility of a bad shot, and the whole attention devoted to holding the sights of the revolver in exactly the proper position on the target. (If you are not quite steady, attending to all these little details, the burglar will doubtless shoot you—but that is an incident.)

Above all things should the shooter keep up a steady pressure with the trigger finger, and on no account yield to the temptation to add just a little more force suddenly. The technical terms expressing these qualifications are "good holders," and "good trigger pullers," and "good loaders."

The revolver is peculiarly an American weapon. The Americans have made scores, never approached by any other nation. Not only are they the best marksmen in every position between that and twentieth. The weapons in use are the quick-draw or self-cocking and single action. What the self-cocker gains in rapidity of action is more than lost by lack of accuracy. Still there are records where one has been able to put five shots in a space one foot square at a distance of thirty feet in four-fifths of one second. Such work is exceptional.

There is a certain class of individuals who cannot put three bricks in line on a table. Such, of course, can never learn to shoot. Further, the sight of a pistol may send the cold shivers down your back. In this case, also, you will have something to overcome before you can become an expert shot.

"I always expect them to go off whether they are loaded or not," overheard a young girl say recently, speaking of pistols. "I am quite sure they can go off without regard to cartridges."

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

A SUMPTUOUS WARDROBE.

Miss Lillian Russell's New Home Toilets.

[From a Special Contributor.]

Somebody says "only a beautiful woman can wear a beautiful dress." If it were quite true, there would not be so many beautiful gowns worn, but now and then some radiant creature comes to the glorification of the modiste's most recherche creations, with a royal generosity of charms that makes up for the discrepancies of others.

Miss Lillian Russell, for example, has some stunning toilettes this season that, in combination with her beautiful face and superb figure made her a queen of brilliants in more senses than that of the star of a comic opera. In the name of the wardrobe of a woman in private life, but

delight the world of young folks, have been busy putting their heads together, to fashion mechanical toys after the things that people are doing, for the holiday season.

In the line of dolls, novelty consists more in the ways of dressing them, than in the mere modeling. Skirt dancers were there before, and they made to look exactly like Miss Lillian Russell—who introduced that style of dancing.

The old negro mammy is another of the favorite dolls. She has on a starched gingham gown made of bright-colored plaids; a white cotton-knitted folded about her throat, caught by a safety fastener brass pin, and a bandanna handkerchief tied about her woolly head. Usually there goes with her a tiny lace-haired baby whose long lace-trimmed skirts trail over the gingham one. The arms of the nurse are made to move up and down, that the infant doll may be held in any position.

Another favored style are the little Esquimaux. These people were known so widely to Americans through their visit to the country have copied them faithfully. Most of the small chaps have a full suit of white fur, and high cap covering the head being made into the blouse coat just as the Iceland folk wore it while here.

The material is cat's fur which makes them very inexpensive, about \$1 for one ten inches high. Sled dogs and trapings can be bought with these, and I have no doubt that after Christmas has supplied half the children with them, that more Arctic expeditions will be planned than Lieut. Greely or Dr. Kane ever meditated.

A toy masterpiece was shown in a three-foot wax figure who was supposed to be serenading his columbine. Pierrot wears the artistic black and white that is associated with him; on his head side-saddle points grow a cap and in his hands is a mandolin. He is asleep with head resting on ruff and long wet eyelashes curling on his cheeks. The crowd of people gathered round him, and he played the sweetest French love song on his instrument. While doing this he drops soap suds and the performance is repeated. This is a mechanical toy that would delight grown people. Its price is \$35.

Just as black bear with steel leading strings and a big drum slung around its neck, beats vociferously on it when wound up. This is only \$30 and a most wonderful toy.

Nor were dolls the only artistic toys shown, there were many wonderful things for boys as well as girls. For the former was a model of a fire engine, with the engine with two horses, hook and ladder outfit, a box of jointed firemen and many inches of hose. Such an array of fun as this outfit offers the up-to-date boy would have paralyzed his grandfather in his youthful days. Hardly a playroom of today but could be fitted up from the facades of the old-fashioned toy store.

Mail wagons were there with his Norman horses attached; grocery stores with the clerk behind the counter, and the various stable drivers awaiting contents; large Tremendous iron Ferris wheels with small dolls enjoying the revolution, this also being suggested by the World's Fair. Pulling the wheels were the big brass bands, cages and canaries that sing, and miniature stages whereon puppets burlesque the actors are among the novelties. These are just a few of the many delightful things that are to please the children of the land on the 26th of this month.

NEW TOYS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Some Cheap and Costly Gifts that Will Fill Stockings.

[From a Special Contributor.]

A world of toys was opened to me yesterday. Caterers for the trade who spend months of the year devising schemes to



Lillian Russell at home.

means that her dimpled baby, suddenly shot up into a stately young lady, shall profit by her mother's wisdom and experience.

COMING-OUT TEAS.

To begin with, it is in any way possible she will give Dimples a coming-out tea. There are lots of indolent mothers who think it less trouble for the daughter to make her first formal appearance in the social world at some one else's party, or at some opening ball of the season, but that arises generally from a selfish reluctance to have the young maid breathe to them down, and have a "function." Nothing can be more unwise.

A coming-out tea is, after all, no such grave matter; the furniture pushed out of the way, some flowers here and there, cards to all one's old friends, tea, chocolate, bouillon, sandwiches, cakes, ices and bonbons in the dining-room, half a dozen of her girl friends in smart frocks to help her (they may be called upon to be bridesmaids later) and little blushing, blushing Frisky at her door beside mamma, with a bouquet of big lilies in one hand and half a dozen more piled on the table behind her. It gives her dignity and importance at once in the eyes of all the other girls, and it is more interesting for their own daughters cannot ignore her existence when there is a formal presentation like this, as they may very possibly be introduced to them in the unannounced and unheralded. Old friends who are not in the way of going to young folks' balls are pleased and flattered to have the young maid breathe to them in due form in her own house, and are thereby inclined to regard her amiably, to be "to her fault a little blind," to be to her friends a kind of "mamma," and to be fair with a clientele of friends and acquaintances, instead of having the whole lonely road to travel uphill.

CHOOSING A SET.

Once debutante is nicely launched it still remains in mamma's hands to see that the voyage is made easy. Wise mamma doesn't insist Frisky for rushing into undesirable intimacies, she takes the more sensible course of inviting desirable intimates to her house so often that the intimate friends grow more intimate. All the nice girls grow to know in time that Frisky's mother has a warm welcome for them, and they will take the trouble to help in both. So that before the thoughtless young daughter realizes it, she has formed her friendships and associates in safe quarters. Moreover, a debutante with such a wise mother is learning all this while the art of being gracious, which is the grace and sweetness of character, and instead of merely ordering delicacies with no regard for the subsequent bills, mamma shows debutante how to make dainty dishes with her own hands, and thus she is learning the first lessons in housewifery; how to make a handful of autumn leaves and a few ferns decorate a table as much as a great set piece from the forest, and how much more delightful frolicsome little dinners and luncheons of three or four courses seasoned with merriment, are than dull formal dinners and suppers and terrapin are the only attractions.

THE CHARM OF COURTESY.

Still another duty of the debutante's mamma is to impress by example and precept, the duty of universal courtesy. No wise mother will leave her little maid to frisk away all her days in selfish amusements. She will take her along when she goes herself to call on the older people. She will see that her child learns to appreciate the intelligence, the dignity and charm of people matured than herself, and that she also learns that sweetest of all virtues, deference. She will teach her the sweet path to the winning of love, the careful study of the manners of the people she meets, and to be kind interest after an acquaintance who is sick or suffering, and does not think too much trouble to go with a book or a handful of flowers as a little token of the interest she expresses is real, who remembers to be glad with other's good fortune, to recall birthdays, write at once in answer to notes, to make friends with the babies, and sit down for a little talk with the old ladies, is going to be a success in her social world, whether she be plain or pretty, witty or not.

HER MANNER WITH MEN.

Lastly, perhaps, most important of all, is the attitude of the debutante's mother to the young men. It is far too common for the careless, lazy parent to launch her daughter and then leave her to dole out her relations with men for herself, which is as unwise as anything can be. If the girl thus neglected fails to attract admirers, the selfish mother either is impatient with her failure, or else she will blame the girl at the selfishness and stupidity of the modern young man. If, on the other hand, the pretty daughter entangles her affections and makes a fiasco, the mother will blame the girl at the perversity of girls. This wise mamma does neither; she takes pains from the very first to be nice to the nice young men, she does not flout upon her daughter's knowing only Sunday-school superintendents, but she sees that the men asked to the house are gentlemen, and, moreover, that they are asked often, and that the house is made agreeable for them when they come. Her daughter is not thrown at their heads; they find plenty of other girls there,

pretty girls and pleasant ones, and finding it a charming, cheerful house, they come often, and the girls who, merely seen in a ballroom, would never have caught their careless eye, prove to be witty and jolly and a "good sort," and they take the pains to be courteous at balls, remembering what good times they have had at her home. Over and over again the girl who suffers the anguish and humiliation of being a wall-flower, owes her sorrows to her mother's neglect and stupidity. Man can only judge of a girl when they first meet her by outward appearance, and so the pretty ones carry off most of the partners; and many a girl who knows how to be very agreeable is made so timid by neglect as to be awkward and silent, but a clever and loving mother will make so many friends for her girl by her wise management that there will be no chance for her debutante to be a failure.

E. W. B.

EFFECTIVE GESTURES.

Training the Hands at Schools of Acting.

[From a Special Contributor.]

Entering a school of acting presents immediate thoughts of voice culture, of training to sit and stand gracefully, and above all, the expressions of emotion. It is not universally known that many hours are devoted to the movements of the hand. This is first, then other things follow. A list is given to each student, and they are studied and drilled until it is second nature to express by the hands any given emotion. It must be so thoroughly imbued in them as to become the natural exponent of the speaking line. When a young person takes her first lesson at the Berkely Lyceum a list is given to be followed. It is thus:

- It affirms.
- It asserts.
- It decides.
- It conveys.
- It denies.
- It suspends.
- It reverses.
- It commands.
- It demonstrates.
- It inquires.
- It reveals.
- It humbly reveals.
- It defines.
- It repels.
- It rejects.
- It listens.
- It indicates.

The novice is not given the slightest



IT DECLARES, IT COMMANDS, IT REPELS.

suggestion as to the studying of these gestures; that is left entirely to her imagination. When she feels familiar with her own conception of them, her instructor gives her a list of words to be overhauled; if not, the corrections are made with explanations. She must also define her reasons for illustrating these parts of speech. This sounds at first a bit of study, but if any woman will take this list and go through it, either before her mirror or in the presence of a friend, she will find the most exceedingly difficult one. These emotions seem to confuse each other frequently, or demand a repetition.

Learning this at home is not a bad idea, for it will induce gracefulness in action and choice of gesture which the Americans need to learn of the French. Some of the most important items to bear in mind were dwelt upon by the professor. "For instance," he said, "never use the fingers for pointing, use the hand, which should swing flexibly upon the wrist in the direction desired. Again do not fancy that curves of the arm suggest grace, their effect is weakness. The elbow should be held rigidly straight, the curve confined to the wrist. Other advice is that to acquire flexibility of the muscles, the arms should be practiced in being raised to their length above the head, then quickly dropped. This acquires repose, as violent as the exercise seems. And familiarity and repose are the two great elements of success in graceful gesturing."

ADELE M'ALLISTER.

A SOCIETY WOMAN'S DIVERSION.

[From a Special Contributor.]

Mrs. Alfred Bishop Mason is probably the only woman in the State who can take out a locomotive engine. Certainly, she is the only society woman able to accomplish this feat.

When her husband was president of one of the large Florida railroads, Mrs. Mason always went with him on his annual trip. She had been as a girl intensely interested in machinery, and it was with her an insatiable desire to take an engine over the road.

And she learned to do it in fine fashion. She began by gaining the permission of the engineer to sit in the cab with him;

not doing anything but swinging on, and familiarizing herself with its swing and the work required for its movement. She says this was one of her most thrilling moments. To be able to sit with her face toward the wind that almost engulfed her, peering out into the darkness that rushed past, and being blinded by the glare of the great fires as the furnace doors swung open to be replenished.

Her next lesson was learned at the whistle. Then came the bell cord, and soon these functions were entirely in her hands. As a train drew up to a station in Florida, where Mrs. Mason was waiting, the engineer and fireman immediately made room for her. She knew every one by name on the different locomotives, and they all knew her. Proud was the engineer when his cab contained the bright life of the vice-president.

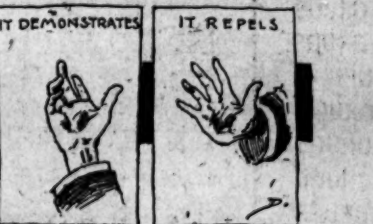
Her seat on the bench near the window was known by the telegraph operator and the station hands as the engine came up, and all his pleasant greetings for her. So, in time, she mastered the most difficult tasks, those that required nerve and skill, and could take an engine from the Atlantic to the Gulf of Mexico as well as an old engineer, and these latter were very proud of her. One of the oldest men on the road remarked to her once: "When ever your husband gets out of a job, Mrs. Mason, just come down here and we'll put you up in the union."

JOCELYN DAVIES.

Licensed to Wed.

Marriage licenses were issued at the County Clerk's office yesterday to the following persons:

Charles E. Blake, a native of Maine, 42 years of age, to Miss Margaret E. Adams, a native of Kansas, 22 years of age; both residents of this city.
Emil Ostrom, a native of Sweden, 32 years of age, to Bertha Wintz, also a native of Sweden, 25 years of age; both of this city.
Frank Kallia, a native of England, 25 years of age, to Miss Margaret E. Adams, a native of Kansas, 20 years of age; both of this city.
Ottakar Kusilka, a native of Bohemia, 20 years of age, to Miss Margaret E. Adams, a native of Norway, 25 years of age; both of this city.
William Stevenson, a native of Ohio, 20 years of age, to Miss Margaret E. Adams, a native of Ohio, 42 years of age; both of Findlay, O.
Henry Oser, a native of Germany, 23 years of age, to Annie Hertel, also a native of Germany, 17 years of age; both of this city.
Bert L. Clark, a native of Ohio, 25



IT DECLARES, IT COMMANDS, IT REPELS.

years of age, of Burbank, to S. Beatrice Morgan, a native of Missouri, 24 years of age, of Girard, Kan.

Mathew W. Brady, a native of Texas, 23 years of age, to Annie Ellis, a native of Missouri, 16 years of age; both of this city.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

LARGE PURCHASE OF OPALS.

(El Paso Daily Times, Nov. 24.)
El Pasoans will remember the case of P. de la Sota, who was arrested and tried for smuggling a very fine lot of opals into the country. The lot numbered 174 stones, and was the finest ever brought into El Paso. Mr. de la Sota was on his way to the Midwinter Fair with them when arrested. The W. G. Wals Co. last evening bought the whole lot at a great bargain. Together with their stock already on hand this, no doubt, makes the largest and finest show of opals in the United States. Wals Co. always have been the people to handle opals in good style.

This company has a branch store in this city, at No. 221 South Spring street, where doubtless a part of this purchase will be sent for sale.

WHEN you want lace curtains go where you can get the largest variety and lowest prices. The City of London Lace Curtains House, No. 211 South Broadway; over 4000 pairs to select from, more than 100,000 yards of lace. Show them to you.

And you need not be ordering plans for same talk with C. H. Brown and E. H. Fisher, No. 516 Stimson building. They save you money. Show them to you.

SPECIAL sale of table covers all this week at the "City of London" Lace Curtains House, at 211 South Broadway. That is, beyond a doubt, the best place in town to buy lace curtains and window shades.

SHARP & SAMSON, funeral directors, No. 224 South Spring street. Tel. No. 1029.

CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS.

A golden rule of Christmas buying is to give unto others what you would like yourself. How much do you yourself appreciate some use-less article presented by a kindly but thoughtless giver, and how greatly you could appreciate some altogether splendid article of furniture that would be yours for comfort. There is a grace in such a gift as this. Why not give a graceful, long-to-be-appreciated gift like good furniture. No house is so small there is not room for one more easy chair or a beautiful bookcase, or, perhaps, some other charming piece of furniture bric-a-brac, which may be found in such beautiful array in our great store, From now until Christmas we shall offer from time to time some suggestions as to what will make good, thankfully-received presents. Watch the daily papers this week for suggestion number one.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.,
225, 227, 229 SOUTH BROADWAY.

THE WIDEST STREET IN THE CITY.

Miss Russell's evening frock.

Management of folds across the front, a smart grille and ends of the satin ribbon, and coquettish cuffs and a ribbon of sheer white mull to set off the bodice.

FOR EVENING WEAR.

A dashing dinner gown is of black velvet with a demure-trimmed skirt and delicate bodice with sleeves that are very large. The neck and the foot of the skirt are bordered with a fluffy mass of gray marabout feathers that glint from pearl to dove gray in shade. The front of the dress is ornamented with pendants and connecting loops of gold shaded into harmony with the gown by an admixture of pearl and black cord. The gown is of superb white satin brocaded with silver. The demure-trim skirt has two panels, one on each side of the front, of Honiton lace. The bodice instead of ending at the waistline is continued in short basques that give it the effect of melting into the skirt. About the upper part of the skirt, falling from under the basque of the bodice is a source of the lace corresponding to the side panel bands. This is put on full enough to hide the pattern which is one of the charms of elegant lace.

CONCERNING DEBUTANTES.

Advice to Mothers Who are "Bringing Out" Daughters.

[From a Special Contributor.]

At this season all the peach-cheeked, curly-headed girls who have, by some mysterious process during the summer, ceased to be children and become young women, are making their bow to the social world. They are announcing, not in so many words, but by the most bewitching smiles, that they are now old enough to ship for the voyage of life, if a good mate is to be had to accompany them.

It's a matter of great excitement and intense interest to the girls themselves; it's a matter of even more serious moment to their mothers, for the way in which a girl gets started in life is likely to influence all her future. Of course, Miss Frisky Featherhead is infinitely more taken up with the fit of her gown, and the number of her bouquets than with the realities of young womanhood, which is natural and proper enough at her age, but sensible, thoughtful mamma has, fortunately for Miss Featherhead, a somewhat old and disreputable head on her shoulders, and

We Are in the Drug Business.

Our Prices Are the Popular Prices.

OFF & VAUGHN DRUG CO.,

The Old Established and Popular Price Druggists.

CORNER FOURTH AND SPRING STREETS, LOS ANGELES.



A FEW QUOTATIONS.

On a line of goods that the public can figure for themselves whether they are getting value received or not. We are not advertising a sweeping reduction of "50 per cent off" on something which the general public has but little knowledge of its real value. We are not attempting to hoodwink the people. We are conducting a LEGITIMATE BUSINESS at POPULAR PRICES.

SOAPS.

Cashmere Boquet, Colgate's.....	25c
Juvenile Soap.....	15c
Pear's Soap, perfumed.....	15c
Pear's Soap, plain.....	10c
Outing Soap.....	15c
Woodbury's Facial Soap.....	35c
Almond Meal Soap.....	10c
Sapolio.....	5c
Vaseline Soap.....	5c
McDuck Soap.....	5c
Castile Soap, imported, per pound.....	20c
Castile Soap, mottled, per pound.....	15c

TOILET WATERS.

Colgate's Violet Water.....	Small 40c	Large 80c
Colgate's Lily of the Valley.....	40c	80c
Colgate's Lavender Water.....	35c	75c
Colgate's Cashmere Boquet.....	40c	80c
Florida Water.....	20c	40c

PERFUMES.

Triple Extract from 25 to 40c per oz.

MINERAL WATERS.

Huny's.....	Pint 15c	Quart 25c
Ocoroda.....	15c	20c
Bethesda.....	20c	30c
Apollinaris.....	20c	30c
Vichy.....	35c	60c
Buffalo Lithia.....	10c	15c
Santa Fe Springs.....	10c	15c
White Rock.....	10c	15c

FAT PRODUCERS.

Wyeth's Extract of Malt.....	25c
Milford's Extract of Malt.....	25c
Park Davis Malt Ale.....	30c
Hoff's Malt.....	30c

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cocoa Butter, per pound.....	60c
Gum Camphor.....	60c
Menthol, per ounce.....	25c
Sulphur, per pound.....	10c
Flax Seed Meal, per pound.....	10c
Copperas, per pound.....	5c
Plaster Paris, per pound.....	5c
Bi-Carbon Soda, per pound.....	10c
Epsom Salts, per pound.....	10c
Rochelle Salts, per pound.....	15c
Moth Camphor, per pound.....	15c
Vaseline, per pound.....	25c
White Vaseline, per pound.....	35c
Insect Powder, per pound.....	40c
Toilet Paper, 500 sheets, per pkg.....	5c
Toilet Paper, 750 sheets, per pkg.....	10c
Toilet Paper, 1000 sheets, per pkg.....	15c
Cod Liver Oil, per pint.....	40c
Cod Liver Oil, per quart.....	75c
Good Bath Sponges.....	15c

The above prices are for
Cash purchases only.



STERILIZER.

Our Sterilizer consists of a boiler, a frame for eight bottles, a hot-water can, nine 8-oz. graduated nursing bottles, with rubber corks and glass stoppers, a brush, or bottle-cleaner, and six bottle-drainers, packed in a neat wooden box.

We would call attention to the shape of our bottles, which are oval and not round. We have adopted this shape because of the universal approval of an oval bottle for nursing.

They are made of the best annealed white glass, and have gracefully-curved necks, making them easy to clean and drain and are graduated in ounces and half ounces.

The bottle-drainers are very simple in construction, and can be hung either inside or outside the boiler.

DRUGGISTS' TINKWARE

and SPECIALTIES.

Decorated Tin Boxes.

WRITE FOR PRICES.

OFF & VAUGHN.

Steam and Vaso Atomizers.



Here's a Special Bargain.

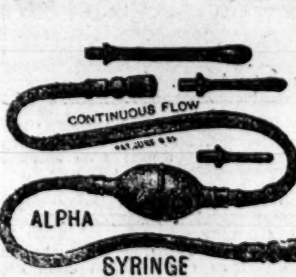
Fountain Syringes, with hard rubber tubes, complete fittings:

1 quart.....	50c	3 quart.....	85c
2 quart.....	75c	4 quart.....	\$1.00

Bulb Syringes, with the same fittings, 40c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00.

Hot-water Bags, 1 quart, 50c; 2 quart, 75c; 3 quart, 85c; 4 quart, \$1.00.

Hot-water Bottles.

Goodyear's Standard.
PURE RUBBER.Goodyear's Lakeside.
LINEN COVERED.Tyrian Syringe and
Hot-water Bag.Fountain
Syringe.
One Quart.
Two Quart.
Three Quart.
Four Quart.ALPHA
SYRINGE

Apparatus for Sterilizing Milk.

The People
Have Responded

Most encouragingly to our effort in revolutionizing the Drug business of Los Angeles. Our store has been crowded during the past week with new customers. Everyone is pleased with our popular prices. Patrons express great satisfaction in finding that we do just as we advertise, and are not attempting to attract trade by fictitious means. We are not advertising

Prescriptions at Cut Rates!

Our prices have always been just in this department, our drugs fresh and of highest standard, and our compounding recognized as reliable. We do not believe in fooling the people. We deal honestly and scrupulously in all branches of our business, and find this principle the best to gain customers with and certainly the only way to keep them. Any one who advertises to compound prescriptions at "50 per cent. off" has been robbing his trade in the past, or intends to substitute a cheap grade of medicines. The reputation of the Off & Vaughn Drug Company will not be sacrificed by any such means.

We Have Always Believed

In Quick sales and small profits. We aim to turn our stock over once a month and have so far been able to do so. We shall not advertise a discount on anything the customary price of which is not well known to patrons of our store.

We Pay no Commissions

To physicians. Patrons have always received the benefit of any discount we could afford to give, and that our Prescription Department and popular prices have gained a wide reputation is attested in the number of prescriptions filled by us—72,898. We desire no greater indorsement of our goods and efficiency of service. The reputation of the past will be maintained in the future. Prescription patrons may rely upon the high standard of our goods for compounding, and expect the most careful consideration as to price.

Our Stock of Instruments

For physicians' use is complete, embracing the most modern appliances known to the profession. Our stock is the largest in the city. In crutches, trusses, bandages, splints, absorbent cottons, atomizers and syringes we make a specialty of the best manufacturers. The same popular prices which prevail in other departments of our store will be found in connection with these goods.

Our Line of Brushes

Needs no commendation after once being seen. Prices are right and goods first-class. We are too busy to quote prices, but purchasers will find they harmonize with our popular prices for everything in our store. The line embraces hair, flesh, tooth, nail and all other kinds.

Out-of-town Orders!

We give special and prompt attention to the filling of mail orders. This department is in charge of competent clerks, and orders by mail will be given the same consideration and prices as if the customer called in person. We have the goods and the facilities for filling small or large orders, and we particularly invite business, through this department. Packages sent by mail and express without any marks to indicate from whence they came.

We Do As We Advertise to Do.

We deal Honestly With the Public.

Off & Vaughn Drug Co.,

The Old Established and Popular Price Druggists,

CORNER FOURTH AND SPRING STREETS, LOS ANGELES.



THE LOST OPAL OF MYSORE,

OR
THE SECRET OF THE GHATS.

By William Murray Graydon.

(From a Special Contributor.)
CHAPTER V.—"THE VILLAGE IN THE FOREST."

There was no mistaking the identity of the approaching horsemen. Beyond doubt a troop of the Rajah's fierce soldiery were in hot chase of the fugitives.

And to be overtaken meant sure death by sword or bullet. Little marvel that Myre and Jack turned pale, or that Paltu whimpered with fear.

Even Pink Trisoot hesitated a moment while he peered left and left into the dense, inviting shelter of the jungle. Then a light broke suddenly on his perplexed mind.

"We must part, lads," he exclaimed hastily. "I'll go it alone. I did wrong to drag you into such a mess. Walk your horses back into the road we just left, and then—"

"No you don't," interrupted Jack. "I go the way you go."

"So do I," cried Myre, and Paltu stoutly expressed a similar intention.

Pink made a vehement but futile protest. "Well, you are a bull-headed lot," he muttered, half in anger, half in admiration.

"We go for a race then," the Rajah's out-throats are just past the village, and that means a little behind. Don't spare your horses. We must gain, and I believe we can do it."

He jerked the gray mare around, and spurred madly into the left-hand fork of the road. The boys galloped after him, and the chance of safety they had refused was gone beyond recall.

They rode on and on through the silvery night, while miles after miles of jungle and grain field fell behind them. The clatter of their steeds drowned every other sound, but once on a bit of turf-covered road, they caught the distant pounding of hoofs.

"Do you fear that?" cried Pink. "We're riding our own lads. But they 'ang on like bloodhounds.'"

And every word as keen on the scent the Rajah's human hounds proved themselves through the remaining hours of that moonlight night.

As often as the ominous ring of hoofs was heard in the rear the fugitives urged their horses to greater speed. Toward morning the country grew more rugged and lonely, and the road was frequently cut by brawling streams.

The first glimmer of dawn in the eastern skies found Pink and his party more than thirty miles from Mysore, and galloping furiously through a forest of gigantic trees. Steeds and riders were sorely in want of



Pink poked his rifle through the bushes.

rest and food, yet there was but a scant prospect of obtaining either.

In spite of all this, Pink and courage could do, the grim hand of death was almost upon them. The relentless chase was wearing its end. Only half a mile behind rode the Rajah's troops, armed to the teeth, and mounted on the pick of the Rajah's stables.

Occasionally, when the nature of the road permitted, the fugitives could see the dusky horsemen spurring madly onward in the gray light of early morn. Every minute the distance lessened.

"Well, soon here to stop and fight," cried Jack, whose pale face was stamped with terror.

"No use," replied Pink. "They're four to one, and we'd be shot down double quick."

"Sahibs let horses go and hide in forest," suggested Paltu.

"Yes, that's our last chance," assented Pink. "I'll try it, because it means good-by to the opal. Come, lads, one more spur. Something may turn up."

Five minutes longer the race continued. Pursuers and pursued urged their horses to the very limit of speed, and neither party made any visible gain.

Then the narrow road suddenly curved, and a few yards ahead it ended, and once on the bank of a swirling torrent—a rapid and apparently deep stream, nearly 400 yards broad.

The fugitives checked their panting steeds at the verge of the shore.

"This is a branch of the Cauvery River," cried Myre. "It is fordable in the dry season."

"But not now," muttered Pink. "It is still high from the rainstorms in the ghats. We've got to cross, though. It's sure death to stay here. And once we reach the shelter of the other bank I've got a little scheme to try on. 'Ere goes, lads.'"

The gray mare gallantly led the way, and the others followed. Rapidly the horses splashed deeper and deeper into the flood. Soon it reached their bellies, and when it rose still higher they quaffed the water in gulps as they struggled on.

Near midchannel the bottom shelved downward and instantly the horses were out of their depth. The noble brutes swam desperately across the current, all the while drifting down stream. It was a perilous and critical moment. As yet the enemy were not in sight, but the clatter of hoofs could be distinctly heard.

"We'll make it," cheerfully shouted

Pink. "Keep your weapons and ammunition dry."

A few seconds later the gray mare and the two black horses struck bottom, and waded higher and higher through the fast-shallowing waters. But the little Afghan pony, being still out of its depth, sank strength and went drifting away on the tide.

Paltu tried vainly to urge him to further efforts. Then he slipped off the animal's back and swam lustily for shore, holding his rifle overhead with one hand.

He arrived safely at the same time as his companions, and ran nimbly up the sandy beach at the heels of the horses.

Just as they entered the continuation of the road, the Hindoo troopers appeared on the opposite bank. They unsling their rifles and opened fire.

But their aim was poor, and the fugitives quickly got out of range by penetrating a grove of date palms for some yards.

Here Pink made his companions dismount. "We've gained one advantage," he said, "and now I'm going to show you how to gain another."

He led them back to a dense fringe of rocks and bushes near the water's edge, from which they could command a good view of the river without being seen themselves.

They paid but scant attention to the Afghan pony, whose head was still visible above the water level. A far more interesting sight was the bunch of bloodthirsty troopers now riding eagerly out from the opposite bank.

First rays of the sun shone on their grim faces and foam-flecked steeds, on their bristling array of rifles, tulwars and spears, on their flashing metal helmets and breast-plates of chain-armor.

When the horsemen had splashed some thirty or forty feet across the river, Pink poked his rifle through the bushes and fired.

Crack! The foremost horse rolled over and drifted helplessly away on the current. Its rider dismounted himself from the saddle and waded ashoreward with rapid strides.

Pink could have shot the fellow, but he hesitated to shed blood needlessly. Had he killed the identity of the runner he would probably have pulled trigger.

His first taste of real warfare inflamed the boys and they were eager to fire. But Pink checked their ardor by a few judicious words.

"I'm not shooting to kill," he added. "It may come to that, though. Watch, now, lads."

He fired twice in quick succession, and the first shot brought a horse to its knees. The second ball went a little too high and hit one of the men. The fellow was plainly seen to reel in his saddle, but he did not fall.

"That was a mistake," muttered Pink. "But I won't go on mourning for it—ah, look here, lads!"

As he spoke the troopers pulled up with a burst of savage yells. Then they wheeled their steeds about and made for the shore they had just left. The loss of two horses and a man at the start warned them what they might expect if they persisted in crossing the river.

As soon as they reached the bank they opened a hot fire on the copees of bushes. But by this time the fugitives had retreated unseen to the grove of date palms.

"That river did us a good turn," said Pink. "We're pretty safe now. You see the troopers won't dare to cross while they think we're here. They'll likely ride up stream to look for another ford."

"Quite safe," not going to stay here," asked Myre.

"Hardly, lad. We'll walk the horses for a bit, so the enemy won't know we're on the move, then we'll cut away like a streak."

Pink's wise plan was carried out. The horses were led slowly along the road for nearly a quarter of a mile. Then, all being quiet, the little party, the little party mounted and rode on, Paltu climbing up behind Myre.

The prospect now looked bright and hopeful, and when a straggling villager was reached, some half dozen miles beyond the river, Pink ventured to order a

halt. While the horses were being rubbed down and fed, Myre induced a rascally fellow to show them a good deal of the consideration of a rascal.

The rice, eggs and chupatties (coarse cakes) looked far from palatable; but hunger drove them to eat, and they were eagerly devoured.

The natives gathered curiously about the travelers and watched them depart in silent silence.

"Those fellows looked mighty anxious to cut our throats," said Pink, as the village faded from sight. "No doubt they're expecting the royal agent to arrive."

"They'll expect in vain if we get hold of the opal," replied Myre.

Pink laughed and then immediately looked grave. "We mustn't be over-confident," said he. "Before these troopers will be on our track again before the day ends."

And what of it? exclaimed Jack. "We could show them some clean heels. Our horses have been rested and fed, and we've got full stomachs ourselves."

"If we only had an hour or two of sleep," added Myre, "that would be different."

"You may get a few winks before sundown," replied Pink. "Though it's too soon yet to promise. For my part I don't need any sleep. I'm used to the court to take up rough campaigning."

"I am," indignantly cried Jack. "If I'm rowing ain't campaigning I'd like to know what is."

Pink did not answer. He had relapsed into sober thought, and would not be roused. He was probably pondering over that mysterious barrier of Tipoo Sahib's, the nature of which was yet unknown to the boys.

So the morning wore on while the three sturdy horses put many a mile behind them. In the evening they were still on the road, bringing the clatter of pursuing hoofs the fugitives waxed more confident.

About noon they were compelled to leave the trunk road, which here turned westward toward Mercara, the chief town of the mountainous Little State of Coorg.

Instead they followed a rude jungle path with much less speed.

The country was now impressively wild and lovely—perhaps more so than any other part of India.

The great triangle forming the southern part of the empire—and of which the State of Mysore is a very small fraction—line runs the eastern ghats, and along

the other the western ghats. The name implies terraces, or steps, and just so do the mountains rise up to meet the vast tableland which the Deccan virtually is.

With two exceptions all the rivers of the Deccan rise in the western ghats and empty into the Bay of Bengal on the east coast.

Toward these western ghats Pink Trisoot was now leading his companions in their desperate race against the Rajah's troopers for the magic opal.

The nearness of the mountains was clearly shown by the succession of ravines, through which brawling rapids, but shallow torrents, and by the vast primeval forests of teak, ebony, sandalwood and mahogany that almost hid the sky by their matted foliage.

It was not pleasant for the travelers to reflect that on all sides lurked tigers, elephants, bison and many other species of savage animals.

But they feared human tigers even more, and through the long sultry hours of the afternoon they urged their jaded horses forward, themselves hardly able to sit erect for the magic opal.

Within an hour of sunset they paused on the crest of a ridge, which a hurricane had partly denuded of timber. In front, at a distance of ten miles, the countless peaks of the ghats majestically pierced the sky.

To the rear a landscape of jungle and forest stretched away miles to Mysore. The air was very still. There was scarcely a sound except bird notes or the frequent cry of some prowling beast.

"I've always wanted to see those mountains close," said Myre. "I had no idea they were so close. It looks to me as though finding my way was going to be worse than hunting a needle in a haystack."

"I hope not," replied Jack. "But you haven't even got a map, Pink. I've got a better idea of the place than you have."

"I don't mind the place that night tucked away here," patted his breast, "and I've got something else, too."

"What is it?" the boy asked eagerly.

For answer Pink pointed a finger at the distant mountains.

"See those two twin peaks straight ahead? They're got flat tops, and there are a lot of smaller peaks this side. Well, that's my landmark, and once we reach it the rest will be plain sailing."

The boys gazed at the indicated spot with keen interest. "The peak looks to be pretty well back in the mountains," said Myre.

"About ten miles," Pink replied, "or twenty altogether from here. But if it was only five we oughtn't to make the stretch without rest and sleep. In yonder ravine 'ear water. We'll risk it, lads, and snatch a few winks."

This was welcome tidings. The boys were haggard from exhaustion, and even Pink felt weary. He chose to confess to it. So they gladly spurred their horses down the opposite slope of the ridge.

Sure enough, there was a fussy little brook in the trough of the ravine. The thirty travelers, brute and human, drank heartily, and then, with a little triangular flag fluttering from the end. This indicated that a man had recently been slain here by a tiger.

The boys were naturally alarmed by the discovery, but Pink reassured them.

"I'm going to keep watch," he declared. "And no tiger can catch me napping. I'll sleep another hour, and then I'll be up in now, lads, or you won't 'ave your peepers shut till I make you open them."

His companions were too sleepy to protest against this unique division of guard duty. They spread their blankets in the middle of the path and were almost instantly in deep slumber.

Pink kept a watchful eye upon them and the horses as he paced up and down with his rifle over his shoulder.

The brief Indian twilight fell, and ere it was succeeded by the blackness of night he had built a blazing fire on each side of the little camp. Between watching and listening and gathering fuel he now had his hands full.

"The horses may have taken another road," he soliloquized, "though that's hardly likely. But I'd stake a lakh of rupees that they ain't within five miles. And unless they have taken the road to Mysore, they'll expect in vain if we get hold of the opal."

The reflection put him in a quandary for a moment. He half turned to waken the boys, but changed his mind and went on with the vigil.

An hour slipped by. The savage beasts of the forest were now out of their lairs and prowling about in search of food. But the ruddy rays warned them off from the vicinity of the camp.

In the far distance Pink heard wailing cries, and dull, crashing noises. Once a tiger roared, and a herd of elephants trumpeted shrill defiance.

He rejoiced that it was no worse. What he most dreaded to hear was the ring of approaching hoofs.

And at last it came—a faint, muffled clatter that rose and fell on the night air. There was a burning wail in Pink's heart as he roused the soundly sleeping lads, and hastily told them of the danger. While they untied the horses he chose a wondrous brand from one of the fires and told them to extinguish the flames with water.

A minute sufficed for the fugitives to mount the quick pace of the light of Pink's torch they crossed the stream and spurred up the rugged hillside. The boys felt stronger after their brief sleep, and tried to face the situation bravely, but they doubted if their horses could hold out in a long race.

And the peril was even clearer than they believed. When they reached the top of the hill and looked back they saw lights flashing on the opposite ridge. Then the quickened clatter told that the troopers had seen Pink's torch.

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And the peril was even clearer than they believed. When they reached the top of the hill and looked back they saw lights flashing on the opposite ridge. Then the quickened clatter told that the troopers had seen Pink's torch.

He rejoiced that it was no worse. What he most dreaded to hear was the ring of approaching hoofs.

And at last it came—a faint, muffled clatter that rose and fell on the night air. There was a burning wail in Pink's heart as he roused the soundly sleeping lads, and hastily told them of the danger. While they untied the horses he chose a wondrous brand from one of the fires and told them to extinguish the flames with water.

taded he stirred them to fresh life by violent waving.

At intervals, when the way was rutted by fur or moss, the clatter of the pursuing troopers could be heard in the rear. It was some consolation that the sound seemed to come no nearer.

Suddenly, as it seemed to him, though his whole life had led to it, he conceived the plan of a great work on American ornithology.

He began at once to put his work into scientific form, and nothing better illustrated his energy and ambition than the fact that he entered on it alone and unaided, though none knew better than he the toll and ceaseless endeavor necessary for such a task.

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THE PUBLIC SERVICE

Some Street Improvements Recommended.

An Opinion Regarding the Water Flowing in the Arroyo de Los Reyes.

Petroleum in the Outfall—Matters of Interest at the Courthouse—A Would-be Murderer is Convicted.

The Board of Public Works yesterday prepared a short report. The City Clerk was very busy making the final arrangements for furnishing the necessary supplies to the various election precincts.

AT THE CITY HALL.

Public Works.

PROPOSED IMPROVEMENTS REPORTED ON BY THE BOARD.

The Board of Public Works met yesterday and agreed to report the following recommendations at the next meeting of the City Council:

"In the matter of the petition from E. W. Jones and another, asking that the pavement on Broadway, between Sixth and Seventh streets, be repaired, we recommend the same be granted and that the Street Superintendent be instructed to have the necessary repairs made."

"In the matter of the petition from William Niles, asking that the grade of Twelfth street, between Maple avenue and Trinity street, be established, we recommend the same be granted and that the City Engineer be instructed to present the necessary ordinance of intention."

"In the matter of the petition from William S. de Vaux and others, asking that the grade of Grand avenue, between Court and Temple streets, be established, that it be graded and that a sewer be constructed thereon, we recommend the same be referred to the City Engineer for investigation and report."

"We recommend that the petition from J. J. Mackey be filed."

"In the matter of the petition from P. Davin and another, asking that the grades be established on Davin street, from First street to Fourth street, and Second street, from a point 150 feet westerly from Davin street to a point 124 feet easterly from the same street, we recommend the said petition be granted and the City Engineer be instructed to present the necessary ordinance of intention for the same."

"In the matter of the petition from John Weber and others, asking permission to grade, gravel and curb Twenty-seventh street, between Maple avenue and San Pedro street, by private contract, the curb to be of cement, we recommend the petition be granted and that the City Attorney be instructed to present the necessary ordinance for the same."

Los Angeles Delegates Invited.

BOYS AND GIRLS' NATIONAL HOME EMPLOYMENT ASSOCIATION.

Mayor Rowan has received a communication from Alexander Hogeland, president of the Boys' and Girls' National Home and Employment Association of the United States and Dominion of Canada, in reference to the proposed national convention of that organization, which is to convene in St. Louis on the 11th inst. The communication requests that the Mayor appoint two delegates to represent the city of Los Angeles at the convention.

Accompanying the communication is a circular setting forth at considerable length the objects of the association and the questions which are expected to be discussed at the convention. The circular also contains the names of the young offenders with the older and more hardened criminals, the point as to whether young tramps should be without proper excuse for so doing should not be placed under the protection of the law, so that they may not grow up with the criminal and debauched classes.

Mayor Rowan said yesterday that he would very much like to have the city represented, but the time is so short before the convention that it will probably be impossible to get delegates who can attend. The purpose of the meeting is a very laudable one and, had the invitation been received earlier, he would be pleased to have delegates in attendance from this city.

A Leaky Zanja Conduct.

AN OPINION THAT WATER REACHES ARROYO FROM IT.

Councilman Munson expressed himself as of the opinion that the waters running in the Arroyo de Los Angeles stream drain are not supplied from natural springs as has been stated. The water coming out from the ground in the neighborhood of Second-street Park, he thinks, is from leaks in the main pipe running from reservoir No. 4, along Fremont avenue and on to Westlake Park. This is the pipe which it is expected will soon be replaced by a new one to be laid, the contract for which will probably be entered into within a few days, as soon as the question of certain details now under consideration can be agreed upon.

Attention is called to the fact that it is stated that a few years ago there was no seepage from the ground near Second-street Park, and that except in a time of flood or heavy rain there was no flow in the arroyo of water, as there is at present. There was not as much water to be seen seeping from the ground last year as there has been during the past summer season, and the latter has been a much drier one for the reason there were few rains last winter.

It is therefore believed that when the main running from reservoir No. 4 and supplying Westlake Park is properly piped, as it is expected it will be in the near future, the water in the arroyo will run in it only at times of rain when there is a considerable drainage from the surface of certain portions of the district through which the arroyo runs.

As soon as the proper piping of the main conduit can be effected there will probably be much less trouble experienced from the petroleum reaching the southwestern portion of the city by way of the storm drain, as it does at present. There being no flow of water in the arroyo except in times of rain, the oil cannot be carried in it except at such times. Of course at such times the leakage from the main will not be responsible for the flow of water and consequent carrying of oil as at present.

OIL IN THE OUTFALL.

Petroleum Finds its Way into the Big Sewer.

A considerable amount of the petroleum from the oil wells, it is stated, finds its way into the outfall sewer. The oil is observed there now instead of the tar, which a few months ago was found there in quite large quantities. The oil does no damage to the sewer as far as observed. At the hydrating hydrants it helps to cause trouble by clogging the same more thoroughly than could be the case without this oil. These hydrants, it will be remembered, are attached to the wood-aluminum pipes in the ground, and the sewage within is sufficient to force it out of the hydrants when opened.

The hydrants are attached to the top of

the pipe, and the oil floating on the top of the water, together with the mud and articles, such as sticks and bits of cloth, bottle corks, etc., lodge in the hydrant. There is frequently so much of an accumulation of rubbish and petroleum in a hydrant that it is impossible to start a stream of sewage running from it, without first raking out the accumulation. For this purpose it has been found necessary to have constructed especially a book such as would be effective. The mixture of petroleum with the other articles makes a difficult mess to get out from the hydrant, for the oil adheres to and makes slippery everything it touches. In fact, it is about the most difficult to make it so slippery it is difficult to get it in the hands so it may be properly used.

November Health.

The Health Officer reported for the month of November 81 deaths, of which 41 were males. The number of the decedents between the ages of 20 and 45 years was 23. There were 106 births, of which 53 were males. The number of deaths of persons who had been in the city less than one year was 13, and the number of deaths certified to by the coroner was 10. There were reported 35 cases of diphtheria, 7 cases of scarlet fever and 15 cases of typhoid fever.

City Hall Notes.

Phin B. Sturgeon and others have petitioned that West Twelfth street be opened between Westlake avenue and Alvarado street.

F. S. Young and others have filed a protest against the proposed grading of Railroad street, between San Fernando and Upper Main streets.

Fred Eaton and others, representing that they represent a majority of the frontage on Alvarado street, between Ocean View avenue and Arnold street, have petitioned that Arnold street between those points be graded.

Richard Olanch has filed a protest against the confirmation of the report of the commissioners for the opening of Vignes street.

Clerk Chambers of the Police Court reported for November 13 and for the preceding days of that month, the collection of fines amounting to \$481.

George O. Kilbourne and others filed yesterday a protest against the widening of Seventeenth street, between Figueroa and Bush streets. The protest comes too late, as the contract has already been let.

AT THE COURTHOUSE.

The Courts.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER CASE ENDS IN A CONVICTION.

The trial of the case against Eufredo Hajar, charged with having assaulted Pantaleon Sepulveda with intent to commit murder, on the night of September 7 last, was concluded in Department One yesterday, the jury, to whom the matter was submitted at 4 o'clock, returning a verdict guilty with a recommendation of a deadly weapon, about forty minutes later.

The evidence showed that the two men became involved in an altercation at Wolf's saloon, near the corner of New High and Ord streets, and that Sepulveda challenged Hajar to adjourn to the street and fight. Hajar accepted this proposition with alacrity, and Sepulveda struck him with his fist as he emerged from the saloon. After several blows had been exchanged Sepulveda ran away, but after running for about a block, fell down exhausted. When picked up it was found that he was bleeding profusely from two ugly knife wounds, and he was at once conveyed to the Receiving Hospital for treatment by Police Surgeon Bryant. On examination it was ascertained that a knife or some other sharp instrument had been plunged through the biceps of his left arm, and that a sixth eighth inch long and three quarters of an inch deep had been cut across his abdomen. Hajar, who had been arrested immediately after the discovery that Sepulveda was wounded, admitted cutting, but claimed that he acted in self-defense.

Hajar will receive sentence on Wednesday next.

SENTENCE DEFERRED.

A dense crowd of people of both sexes thronged the courtroom of Department One yesterday morning in the expectation of seeing John Craig, the triple murderer, sentenced to death, but they were disappointed, for the matter was deferred until next Saturday by consent and in pursuance with an agreement made between counsel and Judge Smith on Friday.

While the continuance was granted upon the understanding that Craig's counsel were desirous of preparing a motion for a new trial, the matter would have been deferred yesterday in any event, as Judge Smith was compelled by sickness to remain at home, and Judge Shaw, who occupied the bench for him, temporarily, would certainly not have passed sentence in a case which he had not tried.

Craig, who had, of course, been informed beforehand by his counsel that a continuance would be granted, was cool and confident when brought into the courtroom by a posse of deputy sheriffs, and paid no attention whatever to the crowd about him.

Court Notes.

The defendants in the case of the Empire Steam Laundry Company vs. C. G. Rouse et al., an action to quiet title, having submitted to a default, Judge McKinley ordered a decree for the plaintiff therein, as prayed for, yesterday morning.

The trial of the Pitkin divorce case was resumed before Judge York yesterday with closed doors, but after occupying his attention all day, went over until Tuesday next.

Reginald Curlett, a sixteen-year-old boy, was taken before Judge Clark and Commissioners Wernick and MacGowan yesterday morning for examination as to his mental condition, but it being shown that the unfortunate boy was feeble-minded and quite harmless, he was discharged.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

Martin Forrest vs. G. L. Burnett, appeal from the Township Court.

Everett Alms vs. Charles Pratt, action to recover \$15,000 damages alleged to have been suffered by reason of malpractice.

Mattie H. Merrill vs. the Southside Irrigation Company, action to compel defendant to furnish plaintiff with water at its usual rates.

Charles McCarthy vs. Edward McCarthy et al., action to quiet title to a mortgage on 129.48 acres of land in the Rancho La Cienega for \$5000.

Alhambra Shoe Manufacturing Company vs. William Clark et al., an action to vacate a judgment and enjoin defendants from selling certain property under an execution.

CRIMINAL LIBEL.

Suit Instituted Against an Italian Editor.

A complaint was filed in Justice Seaman's court by Ferdinando Ricchini, charging Gaetano Mancini with criminal libel, and praying his punishment for the same.

Mancini is editor and proprietor of the *Unione Italiana*, an Italian newspaper, and in his complaint Ricchini alleges that Mancini printed the objectionable words in that paper. He appears an extract from *Unione Italiana* in support of his case.

The article is in the lurid Italian type, and proclaims that Ricchini and a man named Michellini made a cowardly assault upon him in an Upper Main street hotel. He then proceeded to denounce the two men as rogues, trash, rascals, brigands and serpents, false, criminal, conscienceless and dishonorable as Jesuits; all of which the affiant, Ricchini, claims is injurious to his fair fame, name, credit, etc., and tends to expose him to public hatred, and to shame him generally. He prays that the court should award him a sum of money for the damage to the editor as a result of his injured feelings.

THE A. P. A.'S.

A Plan for the Dissolution of the Order.

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 30.—(To the Editor of The Times.) My loyalty to Democracy for many years prevented my doing otherwise than voting the "ticket straight," but of late years my better judgment has been somewhat disgusted with the Tammany capers of my party; besides, I am further led to believe that there is truth in the saying that, "the Democratic party never fails to do the wrong thing at the right time." This is fully proven as to Mr. Cleveland's present administration, when, with everything at his command, he was so completely in touch with Wall street and the great manufacturing interests on the eastern shore, and he had enough bull-headed followers who cared not for the wants of the Middle and Western States, that the terrible reprimand the party received at the late election was one of the results of his blunder. And, again, the other political parties, knowing our party's political blunders, and, while we appeared to be fully fortified behind the wall of defense, they had only to throw over this wall—one end of a string with the letter "A.P.A." marked upon it—and all along the national line of our defense, we, in keeping with the infuriated (not registered) bull began to charge and butt—against the wall and, if we continue to further commit ourselves—and butt—there will be nothing left of our political hide, except the little bunch of hair on the end of the tail. The facts are, we should have entirely ignored these three letters, "A.P.A.," and all other traps set for us. And now that we have championed the cause of, say, one as against six, shall we "fall down," or "how?" Suppose we rise in our intelligence, take the bull by the horns and make a clean breast of it. (We will have this to do or take the back track.) We denounce the "A.P.A.s" in the most bitter and emphatic terms, and we delude ourselves with the idea that we get the sympathy of the great people in the idea that this is a persecution of Catholics by Protestants, and we try to arouse our Democracy by relating the remarks of Thomas Jefferson on the subject. We forget that those to whom we tell this are aware that, in present conditions existed in the days of Jefferson, he would either have had the order of the "A.P.A.s" dissolved in the manner named herein, or be a member of the order. And I voice the sentiment of many thousands of Democrats when I say that I will not vote for the Tammany element of my party when placed upon our ticket in future, unless they prove their sincerity by their acts and not words alone.

First, their importation of Salotti to this country and their establishing of his headquarters at Washington means far more than would appear on first thought, and is an insult to this country and a reflection upon the intelligence of the people in this enlightened land, for, to the depraved people of the many South American republics, and even of Mexico, he poses at Washington, the Romish Consul in this great seat of intelligence; and day by day he is to direct the streamlets of power among our politicians into his reservoir of strength. Then, the next step is to do as to see to it that he is removed by the Pope and let the light of day and reason shine upon their church in this country and let it, like all other churches, be Protestant—or otherwise, lay aside all things not in keeping with pure Christianity, based upon intellectual power and progress.

Then, second, let the Pope issue an edict (for America at least) that henceforth there shall be no interference, directly or indirectly, with our public school system, but rather join in upholding the same, feeling that through it the life of this nation is perpetuated.

Thirdly, this Tammany element of our party that lands at Castle Garden (from infancy they are expert politicians) with short pipe in mouth and profane galleys, they land today and are made citizens tomorrow by the Tammany process; on the police force the next day, establishing young Tammanies in every city, town and village in our land, and with an ever watchful eye on our city halls, court-houses, State and national capitals, they soon manage to control about everything in sight and hold about 85 per cent. of appointive offices. Now let this order of things be reversed, and when the above three points are in sincerity complied with the A.P.A. will not only dissolve their order, but throw their protecting arms around everything that is truly Christian like and American, whether it be anti-A.P.A., Protestant, Catholic or otherwise.

MERRILL.

IS IT ENCKE'S COMET?

Or Has the Lowe Observatory Captured Another?

On Thursday evening, November 20, Edward Swift discovered a very faint comet in Aquarius, which has continued slowly to grow fainter, but with enough motion to prove its cometary character, besides having a slight elongation suggestive of a tail.

A week later Mr. Swift was examining the region in which Encke's periodical comet would be made to make its reappearance when a nebulous object in the field of his three-and-one-half-inch finder. Referring to his charts no nebula was located at that spot, and in a few hours a perceptible motion of the object was noticed. It was therefore concluded that this new patch of diffused light was Encke's comet.

But a day or two later the announcement came by mail of the rediscovery of Encke's comet by Cerulli of Teramo, Italy, on November 1, that it had appeared on the photographic plate of H. H. H. at Heidelberg on the night of October 31, and that it was moving in a southeasterly direction. Now as the comet observed by Swift is moving in a northeasterly direction, the question arises: Has the apparent direction of Encke's comet changed during the last three weeks, or is this new object another comet altogether, and, lying near the path of Encke at the present time? It is highly probable that it is Encke's comet and that the apparently contradictory motions will hereafter be reconciled.

The period of Encke's comet is about three-and-one-fourth years and its orbit lies wholly within that of the planet Jupiter.

Funds for the Associated Charities.

Following are the Thanksgiving contributions so far reported for the Associated Charities:

Those meeting with the First Methodist Episcopal Church, \$55.48; with the Methodist Baptist, \$21.11; the Cathedral, \$81.70; Boyle Heights churches, \$18.15; Union Avenue, \$4.10.

There are several others to report, after which a full report of the Thanksgiving donations will be made.

Stole a Kitchen Outfit.

C. D. Hart is defendant in a criminal case in Justice Seaman's court, in which J. T. Newman is complaining witness. He is charged with petty larceny. Newman charges that Hart committed the crime at No. 534 South Hill street, and that he took from the house a whole kitchen outfit. The complaint gives the whole list of household goods from the dishes to the towel upon the wall.

Nursing Mothers Should Take

JOHANNES MALT EXTRACT

LOOK FOR THE SIGNATURE OF Johannes Malt Extract on each label.

Why Pay \$65 for Sewing Machines, when you can buy first-class

STANDARD MADE Machines for \$25?

Wanted for 10 years at the WHITE S. M. OFFICE 933 S. Spring St.

JAMES G. BLAINE CIGAR.

We will pay \$25.00 to the smoker who will compose the best advertisement for us of not more than 100 words before January 1st on the

JAMES G. BLAINE CIGAR.

As the advertisements come in they will be numbered, so that when they are submitted for award the judges will not know who any of the writers are.

In advertising this plan we desire to say there is no trade, profession or study which holds forth greater promise of reward for its successful followers, than that of an original advertisement writer.

Many of the largest business houses of the United States would gladly avail themselves of the service of any person who will develop special ability in this line, and already many concerns are paying large salaries to professional advertisement writers.

Bishop & Company.

The Popular Bookstore.

EDWARD T. COOK,

117 S. Spring St., Below Hotel Nadeau.

Opening of Holiday Goods.

Elegant Gift Books, Beautiful Booklets, Fine Art Calendars for 1895, Albums, Prayer-books, Bibles, Episcopal Prayer-books Revised, Choice Leather Goods. A splendid present to send East or abroad is a CAL-ENDER. We have a grand assortment. Our reputation for low prices and splendid bargains is well established. We are ready for business. Come and see a fine display.

SEE THAT CAN

COCOA IS FOOD AND DRINK IN ONE.

(Look out for that label)

NOURISHMENT STRENGTH AND ECONOMY IN GHIRARDELLI'S COCOA.

Refuse any substitute offered 'as good as'—it isn't.

Dr. Wong's SANITARIUM

713 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

L. APFEL, Wholesale dealer in fine Wines and Liquors

Families supplied. Particular attention given to shipment to all other towns and States. Telephone 170.

130 W. Fifth St., Los Angeles, Cal.

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Our Offices are the most elaborate and private in the city, and supplied with every instrument and remedy known to cure these diseases.

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PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS.

(

AN EMBASSY.

By Anthony Hope.

Author of "A Prisoner of Zenda," "The Dolly Dialogues," etc.

(From a Special Contributor.)

"It's a different thing when a fellow's going to be a peer, don't you know?" said Franklin Ford. (I don't know why I used to dislike him; he's a capital fellow.)

"What have they given it to you governor for?" I asked.

"Well, he parted a bit," said Franklin; "sent 'em a check, and told 'em they could ask for more. Then he's always voted dead straight."

"Then it's fair enough," I concluded. "Well, Lily'll make an uncommon fine peeress, Franklin, my boy."

"It's not a laughing matter," said Franklin, solemnly.

"Oh, isn't it," said I.

"I love that girl, Van, like—like blazes. But hang it, don't you know?"

"If she is fit to be a gentleman's wife, she is fit to be a peer's wife," I observed sententiously.

"Rot!" said Franklin Ford, briefly.

"But, then she isn't fit to be either," said I.

"She's a dashed pretty girl," said Franklin, irrelevantly. "Have a cigar?"

"No, thank you," I said. "The prettier a tobaccoist's daughter is, the worse his cigars are," and I lit my pipe.

"What am I to do?" asked Franklin, manfully taking a cigar. "I should feel a brute if I drew back, you know."

"Tell her the truth," I suggested.

"Oh, hang it," groaned Franklin.

"And give her a pony."

"Ah!" said Franklin, brightening a little.

"A pony in the hand is worth a peer in the law courts," I observed.

"Franklin thought for a moment.

"Couldn't he do it," he pronounced. "Haven't got the cheek to go and tell her. Besides, if I found myself there—"

"That is a danger," I allowed.

"You're an impudent young devil," said Franklin in a friendly and indeed complimentary tone. "Suppose you do it for me?"

"Send your scout," said I satirically.

"Don't be an ass," remonstrated Franklin. "You might just as well. By Jove, Van, I couldn't face it. She'll—she'll cry, don't you know?"

I puffed at my pipe with an obdurate air.

"You can always manage women," said Franklin.

I looked at him suspiciously; he was quite serious. There always was a sort of solid common sense about him.

"Well, if I happen to be passing—" I began.

"Thanks, awfully," cried Franklin. "Look here, old chap, be gentle with her. Let her down easy, because, hang it, you know, I did pretty well promise—"

"Oh, I'll be gentle with her," said Franklin, awfully. "Tell me how it goes. Well, old chap, so do—"

I held out my hand.

"Your emotion," I remarked, "has caused me to forget the pony."

"By Jove! yes," said Franklin, with wonderful readiness. "I haven't got my check-book, but—"

"It would make no difference if you had. Cash, please."

"Franklin observed on the suspiciousness of my disposition, and said that he would send the pony. It arrived some two hours later, and then I started out to visit Lily.

I dealt with Lily's father, so I needed no excuse for the visit. On the contrary, in fact, a visit from me was expected—on the matter of my little account.

It was evening when I arrived at the shop. I was about to enter, when I observed that Lily was in conversation with a customer. I paused in the doorway, concealed by a large pile of wooden boxes, which professed to contain Havana cigars.

"How you go on!" remarked Lily. The customer appeared pleased. He chuckled audibly.

"Say when," said he, insinuatingly.

"No, I shan't—there!" said Lily.

"You're always a-putting me off," he complained.

"Well, and who may you be?" she asked. It was exactly what I wanted to know myself, for I could see nothing but the back of his head.

"I'm the chap what's going to marry you," said the customer, with a confident nod of his bullet head.

"Lord! You know everything," she retorted in obvious satire.

"I know a thing or two more than some."

"You don't say."

"Such as the Hon. Franklin Ford, Esq. (I felt that I ought not to listen any longer, and drew more completely within the shadow of the boxes.)

"The Hon. Ford, Esq.," exclaimed Lily. "Aunt what about him, Mr. Clever?"

"I know what he did the other day."

determined to be in a position to reassure Franklin.

"You won't tell—," she whispered.

"Mr. Ford?"

"Law, sir—I mean Tom."

"The duce you do!" said I, and taking my half-ounce of shag, I left the shop.

It seems difficult to understand, but, when I returned radiant and told Franklin of the entire success of my mission, and of what that fortunate customer had obtained for the sum of 2d, he was not pleased. He went at once to the top of his stairs and yelled:

"Hi, there! Where are you? Brandy and soda—and be quick about it!"

I smoked placidly. Franklin's under-scent bustled in with the brandy and soda.

"Shall I open it, sir?" he asked. Then his eye fell on my smiling face.

"Open it, of course, Duggan," said Franklin, impatiently, reassuringly. He grinned in a bashful way and escaped.

"Who the devil was the chap?" Franklin burst out.

"I don't know," said I, sipping the beverage.

"Franklin poked the fire fiercely.

"She's going to marry him, I suppose?" said he.

"Your pony will help," said I.

"She must," said Franklin, "or she wouldn't have let him—would she, Van?"

And he fixed inquiring eyes on me.

I took a long drink of brandy and said:

"Will the Torpid bump again tomorrow?" I asked.

"Damn the Torpid!" said Franklin Ford.

(Copyright, 1894, by Anthony Hope.)

A WALKING DELEGATE.

THE FIRST AMERICAN STORY BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

It Deals with the Labor Question and All the Actors in it are Horses Turned Out in a Vermont Pasture.

The first American story from the pen of Rudyard Kipling has a place in the December number of the Century. It is called "A Walking Delegate," and it covers almost every phase of the labor question as discussed by the professional agitator. A number of horses are turned out in a Vermont pasture, and to them comes a raw-boned Kansas horse, who urges them to stand up for the rights of universal horsehood, and to resist the oppressor, man. His arguments do not fall on fruitful soil, as the following brief extracts will show. Boney, the Kansas horse, is talking:

"Now I ask you—I ask you without prejudice and without favor—what has Man the Oppressor ever done for you? Are you not inalienably entitled to the free air of heaven, blowin' across this boundless prairie?"

"Ever wintered here?" said the Deacon, merrily, while the others snickered.

"Not yet," said Boney. "I come from the boundless corns of Kansas, where the noblest of our kind have their abiding place among the sunflowers on the threshold of the settin' sun in his glory."

"An' they sent you ahead as a sample?" said Rick, with an amused quiver of his long, beautifully-groomed tail, as thick and as fine and as wavy as a quoadron's mane.

"Kansas, sir, needs no advertisement. Her native sons rely on themselves and their native aires. Yes, sir."

Then Boney lifted up his wise and polite old head. His affliction makes him bashful, as a rule, but he is ever the most courteous of horses.

"Excuse me, sah," he said, slowly, "but unless I have been misinformed, most of you prominent aiahs, sah, are impo'ted from Kentucky; an' I'm from Paduky."

There was the least little touch of pride in the last words.

"Any horse dat knows beans," said Muldoon, suddenly (he had been standing with his head on Twesey's broad quarters), "gits outer Kansas 'fore dey crip his shooes. I blew in dere from loway in de days of me youth an' innocence, an' I was grated; when they boxed me fer 'N.York. You can't tell me anything about Kansas I don't want ferget. De Belt Line stables ain't no Hoffman House, but dey's Vandenbilt 'longside of Kansas."

"What the horses of Kansas think today, the horses of America will think tomorrow; an' I tell you that when the horses of America rise in their might, the day of the oppressor is ended."

There was a pause, till Rick said, with a little chuckle:

"If you put it that way, every one of us has riz in his might. 'cep' Marcus mebbe. Marky, 'J ever rise in yer might?"

"Nop," said Marcus Aurelius Antonius, calmly quidding over a mouthful of grass.

"I seen a heap o' fools try, though."

"You admit that you riz?" said the Kansas horse, excitedly. "Then why—why in Kansas did you raise your ever go under again?"

"Horse can't walk on his hind legs all the time," said the Deacon.

"Not when he's jerked over on his back 'fore he knows what fetched him. We're all done it, Boney," said Rick. "Nip an' Tuck they tried it, spite o' what the Deacon told 'em; an' the Deacon he tried it, spite o' what me an' Rod told him; an' me an' Rod tried it, spite o' what Grandee told us; an' I guess Grandee he tried it, spite o' what his dam told him. It's the same old circus from generation to generation. Colt can't see why he's called on to back. Same old rearin' on end—straight up. Same old little yank at yer mouth when you're up good an' tall. Same old Pegasus act, wonderin' where you'll light. Same old whir when you hit the dirt with your head where your tail should be, and your inards shook up like a brandmash. Same old voice in your ear: 'Wall, ye little fool, an' what did you reckon to make by that?' We're through with risin' in our race on this farm. We go to pole or single, accordin' as we're hitched."

"An' man the Oppressor sets an' gloats over you, same as he's settin' now. Hain't that been your experience, madame?"

"But what you do not understand, it is the whole principle o' servitood, which includes keep an' feed, starts from a radically false basis; an' I am proud to say that me an' the majority o' horses of Kansas think the entire concern should be relegated to the limbo of exploded superstitions. Say we're too enlightened for that. 'T was good good enough 's long 's we didn't think, but now—but now—a new luminary has arisen on the horizon!"

"Meanin' you?" said the deacon.

"The horses o' Kansas are behind me with their multitudinous thunderin' hoofs, an' we say, simply but grandly, that we take our stand with all four feet on the inalienable rights of the horse, pure and simple, the high-toned child o' nature, fan by the same wavin' grass, cooled by the same ripplin' brook—yes, an' warmed by the same generous sun as falls impartially on the outside an' the inside of the pampers machine of the trottin'-track, or the bloated coupe horses o' these yere Eastern cities. Are we not the same flesh and blood?"

"Not by a bushel an' a half!" said the deacon, under his breath. "Grandee never was in Kansas."

"My! Ain't that elegant, though, about the wavin' grass an' the ripplin' brooks? Tuck whispered in Nip's ear. "The gentleman's real convincin'." I think."

"I say we are the same flesh an' blood! Are we to be separated, horse from horse, by the artificial barriers of a trottin' record or are we to look down upon each other on the strength o' the gifts o' nature—an' entry inch below the knee, or slightly more powerful quarters? What's the use o' them advantages to you? Man the Oppressor comes along, an' sets you're heels an' good-bushin' an' graven to the face o' the earth. For for for his own pleasure; for his own convenience. Young an' old, black and bay, white an' gray, there's no distinction made between us. We're ground up together under the

remorseless teeth o' the engines of oppression!"

"Guess his breechin' must ha' broke goin' down hill," said the Deacon. "Slippery road, may be, an' the buggy come onter him, an' he didn't know 'nough to hold back. That don't feel like teeth, though. May be he busted a shaft, an' it pricked him."

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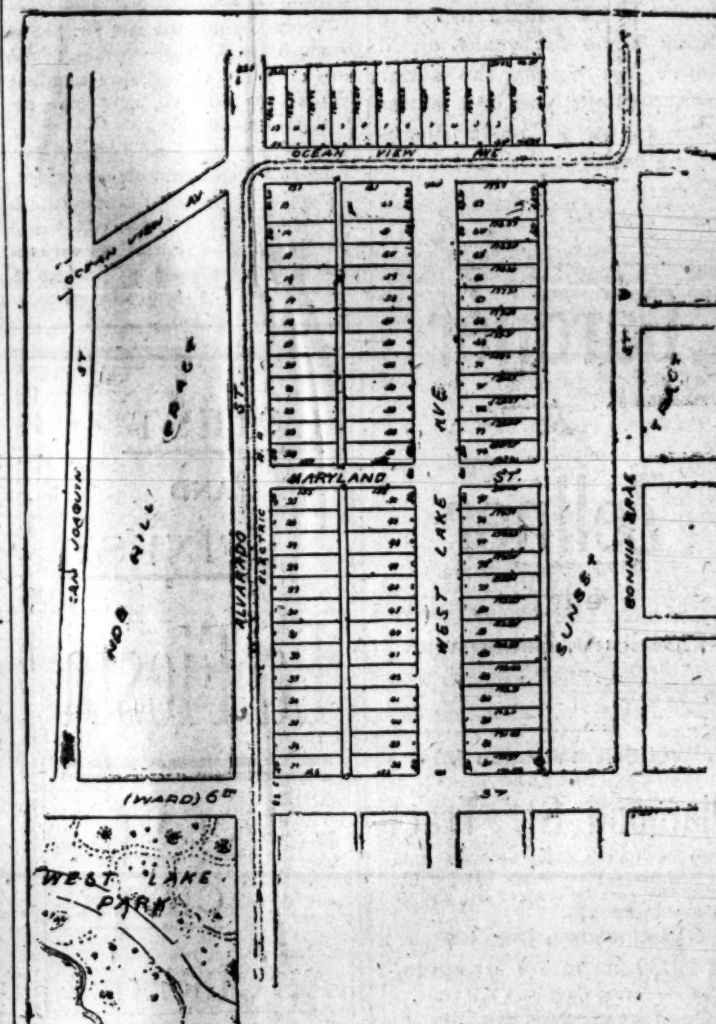
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